THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE DEMON OF WRATH.

Now frown you cavern's darken'd brow,
A hateful demon rise,
Before his arms extended now,
The trembling victim flies.

A burning wreath his ringlets bind,
On pinions fang'd he rides,
He darts with fury thro' the wind,
All ill his form betides.

His nauseous breath pollutes the air
With wrath his features glow;
His eyes like flaming torches glare
Death's seated on his brow.

He rides upon the Battle storm,
Where feats of carnage reign,
And triumph marks his heinous form,
With many a crimson stain.

He proudly rules the tyrant's heart
And sails his basest power;
Where best he acts his impious part
Destruction there most lower.

Across, or land, he sweeps his way
With vengeance in his frown,
And those obedient to his sway
He marks them for his own.

The cheerless crew have often fell
Beneath his heinous blow;
And timeless down'd perhaps to dwell
In shades of endless woe.

Oh! baleful Fiend—what power is thine
To sway the mortal mind;
Thro' thy inhuman fell design
The basest deeds we find.

We view the kindred tie of love
Broke by thy ruthless hand;
E'en infant hearts too often prove
The slaves of thy command.

A brother's arm hath oft been rais'd
To give the deadly blow;
The parent oft the child hath slain'd,
And aim'd the same to do.

And view alike the tender Wife,
As many a sheed can tell,
Hath thro' an husband's angry strife,
A suffering victim fell.

Where dissipation holds her reign,
And worthless feats appear;
On pinions swift thy prompting train
Is ever present there.

Thou cruel spoiler—foe to peace,
Why should'st thou reign on earth,
Since all thy power but ills increase,
And blights the charms of mirth.

Could we but shun thy impious force
When thou should'st venture near:
And passion give to reason place,
True greatness would appear.

'Tis wise we own to proudly spurn
Temptations when they lower;
And wise are those who can discern,
And scorn thy servile power. ELLEN.

THE VANITY OF HUMAN GREATNESS.

How vain, alas! is human pow'r,
How fleeting human greatness too!
They vanish like the tender flow'r,
That scarce survives the morn'ous dew.

The god of day, beams forth on this,
Ah! that the God of hosts invades—
The flow'r gives back the dew's soft kiss,
But human greatness faster fades.

Frail man has pow'r to day, like grass,
Freshly to blossom and put forth;
To morrow's scythe, how swift, alas!
Comes and removes him from the earth.

Learn from these awful facts, weak man,
Humbly to keep within the sphere;
And trifle not with God's great plan,
But ever wonder, love, revere.

Cecil County, Md. RUSTIC BARD.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

Observing the vain and self-sufficient production of W. C. B. in your paper of the 27th of January, I have turned champion for my sex, and have attempted in humble rhyme, to make him sensible of the ridiculousness of his conceited illusion—

TO W. C. B.

Thou can'st not love, and why, say what art thou,
A man or only one in name;
Is there a manly soul that would not bow
To wedding love's undying flame?

And dost thou say thou can'st not love, is hate
Of all but self so in thy heart,
And thy self love, and vanity so great,
Thou can'st not bear to love a part?

Perhaps thy form is graceful, and most fair,
If so, Narcissus like, go seek,
Some solitary tranquil brook, and there
Gaze on thy own fair dimpl'd cheek.

Yes, go and mourn, thou poor affected swain
That thou must ever single be,
And curse thy stars in rhyming strain,
That none are fair enough for thee.

Art thou thyself so pure—and e'en so fair,
As to deserve a "vestal soul;"
What "sunny eyes" and "coral lips" would share,
A life beneath thy mean control.

Thou'd have one "chaste as dew on Dian's shrine,"
Of such thou think'st that few doth live;
What base insinuation this of thine,
What man would such opinion give.

For shame, think on thy Mother, on whose breast
A helpless infant thou wert nurst;
Perhaps a Sister's fond arms too have prest,
The one that thou her sex has curst.

Read o'er thy lines, and should'st thou e'er attempt
To strike thy (we'll say) lyre again—
Do try them to win some thing save contempt,
By writing for another strain. JULIET.

TO THE MEMORY OF
MR. CHARLES PARRY, DECEASED,

Oh! call it not a crime, to mourn
When friends of early youth have fled;
Have sought the shade of death's dark bourne
Are number'd with the silent dead.

Oh! call it not a crime to weep
With bitter sorrow at the doom,
When Virtue, worth, and genius, sleep
In the cold bosom of the tomb.

To see the hopes that gild the flower
Of opening manhood's blithesome day—
Thus blasted in a sudden hour,
And withering, fading, die away.

May heaven forgive the offending sigh,
That mourns almighty fate's decree;
The tear that dims our sorrowing eye,
For thy too early destiny.

Yet to thy memory warm and true,
Shall be our bosom's deepest well,
Friend of my early youth adieu,
Friend of my childhood, fare-thee-well.

MINSTREL OF MANAYUNK.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

DESULTORY THOUGHTS ON ALCHEMICAL DELUSION.

Man has ever been in the pursuit of phantoms: his imagination often extending her flights beyond the limits of his judgment, gives to extravagant schemes a prospect of success, and he enjoys in anticipation the fruition of his wildest hopes. The sanguine are not to be deterred by one disappointment, or even by a succession of defeats, the effect will sooner be the adding of fuel to zeal, and violence to exertion; the loss of reason may subvert the latter, but "death's cold flood" alone can quench the fervour of confident expectation.

Many are the surprising projects, and attempts at the unattainable, which have had their source in the love of life, of power, and of gain; those tyrants whose dominion over the human breast is so unlimited. It is by no means gratifying to human pride, to reflect, that men great in intellect, before whom science has spread her ample stores, who, upon every subject but one, have exhibited superior acuteness, yet relative to that one subject, have acted as if they were under the influence of a species of mental derangement, and have fallen below the herd of ordinary men in discernment, and common sense. Nor is this fact calculated peculiarly to elevate the vanity of man, that for many of the discoveries and inventions which have been of the most value and importance to him, he has been indebted to accident, the pursuit of a visionary object, or the vagaries of a disordered brain.

In the infancy of the science of chemistry, its nature, and the extent of its operation, were little known to its votaries. The important secrets which successful experiment had developed, taught them to believe that others of far greater advantage, would reward the labours of the persevering inquirer, until at length they sought with assiduity, and a confidence of success, the substance which was to change the grossest metals, into the purest gold, and the elixer which was to confer upon man, the inestimable gift of a long increase of healthful years. Minds whose useful energies might have extended far the light of science, and improved the condition of our race, were lost to the world in the gloomy seclusion of the laboratory; and many an emaciated chemist, whose brow was stamped with "furrows premature," has yielded up his life to its sudden explosion, or its noxious fumes. A desire of reaching by a single bound the attractive pinnacle of wealth, has urged on the infatuated operator, until he has been overwhelmed by the double discovery of his illusion, and his ruin; he has then sought to replenish his exhausted coffers by imposing upon the credulity of others.

This has chemical science been degraded by visionaries and imposters, who have added to its pursuit, the study of those occult arts, and mysterious absurdities, of which its reputed birth-place Arabia, has been so very prolific. It is with regret that we must enroll among their number, the name of such a man as Paracelsus, who seemed born for better things. It may be attributed to this, and other causes, that chemistry has undergone a variety of revolutions in public sentiment: superstitiously regarded in the dark ages as unlearnable, if not unlimited in its operation, it declined in respect, with the increase of knowledge; the learned for a while ceased to treat it with even deserved attention, but it has been elevated in our own day to a rank beyond perhaps what the interests of general science should have permitted.

The records of alchemical delusion are entertaining, and by no means uninstructive. They dip by the human character; we behold the mental the public, the intelligent, its victims; blinded by their cupidity, they have been made the prey of unprincipled and despicable experiments. We read that the covetous and prudent Elizabeth, directed her sagacious Lord Treasurer Burleigh, to request from Sir Edward Kelly a portion of the "powder by his art prepared," which could transmute common metal into gold and silver, "to defray the charges that summer for her navy." The Duke of Buckingham, that witty, refined, and profligate favourite of Charles 2d, who was "every thing by turns and nothing long," gave credence to the representations of some knavish schemers, who pretended they were able to produce the philosophers stone, if money sufficient for the procurement of the necessary apparatus were given them; the Duke built a laboratory, supplied it with utensils, and obtained the assistance of men whose knowledge of metals were regarded as profound; no expense was spared, still however nothing seemed to succeed; one accident trod upon the heels of another—now a glass had broken—at another time the fire had unhappily gone out—some misfortune always prevented the golden exhibition. The Duke, with his usual inconsiderateness, supplied money with a lavish hand. Things went on thus for some years, until the Duke, tired of the project, or believing himself duped, ceased to notice the prayers for pecuniary aid. But later times have beheld a more complete imposition, upon more circumspect personages. *Le Grand Mowarque*, Louis 14th, and his arrogant minister Richelieu, were deceived by an adventurer, whose virtues did not elevate him to a rank with those "who poison less than falsehood fear:" this man, whose name I believe was Figard, was of a roving and versatile character; after spending years in dissipation, a gloomy devotional spirit took possession of him, and he became a capuchin monk; he soon grew tired of the cloister, and decamped. Travelling into Germany, he embraced the Lutheran faith, but his conversion was not very thorough—it was a mere flame of straw, for upon his return to France he relapsed into popery. He had acquired considerable skill in the fusion of metallic substances, and in chemical analyzation, but had extended his researches into the realms of magical and astrological nonsense. He now determined to turn his knowledge to an advantageous use: he received an introduction to Richelieu, from a friend in whom the Cardinal placed great confidence, which friend he had allured into a belief of his gold-creating powers. The Cardinal listened attentively to his disclosures, and it was agreed that he should make an experiment in the Louvre before the royal family. To the Louvre he went, erected his apparatus, kindled his fire, arranged his vessels, and to avoid all appearance of fraud, admitted as his assistant an officer of the guards whom the King had selected. The alchemist, with a tone of authority, asked for some gun bullets, which he would change to gold. They were given him. He placed them in his crucible, sprinkled what he called his projection powder over them, and covered them up. When the ashes were removed, lo! a golden ingot in reality gleamed upon the eager eyes of the beholders. His Majesty and his eminence were in ecstacies—they embraced Figard—honours thickened on him; he was declared noble, knighted on the spot, and appointed to the presidency of the treasuries of France. Rewards were promised to those who had been instrumental in bringing forward this "doughtye man of deede." It appeared by his after confession, that he had secretly contrived to infuse a quantity of gold into the crucible. Upon a second experiment a goldsmith was called in to examine the gold produced, it was of the same quality as the current coin, this was sufficient to raise suspicions in the artisan, but Figard succeeded in persuading Louis and Richelieu that this was but a specimen, and that he was able to spread before them the purest ore. A certain time was allowed him to complete a large sum of money, which he had promised for the treasury; reckless of what might happen, sporting like Damocles with a sword suspended over him by a single hair, he wasted that time in dissipation and licentiousness. Perceiving the "promise" of wealth was broken "to their hope," the King and his minister began to suspect the imposture. Orders were issued to prevent Figard from absconding; he was confined at *Ruel*, and forced to work; he was afterwards conveyed to the Castle of Vincennes; he met with no success at either place; he at length confessed the falsity of his pretensions, and was sent to the Bastile—Richelieu irritated at the issue, and mortified at the imposition, was determined to have his revenge: poor Figard did not find him one

"———— on whose foolish honesty
His practices make stays."

He was accused of sorcery and other offences, and after the application of the rack, suffered death by hanging. This was to wreak vengeance, not to inflict just punishment—but the Cardinal was one of whom it may with truth be said,

"———— many a heart thou hast made sair
That ne'er did wrang to thine nor thee."

The extension of scientific light, the continued demonstrations of experiment, and the expositions of practised fraud, we should suppose would have had the effect of securing any person of general information, and ordinary discernment, in modern days, from a similar illusion—but such it appears was not the case; alchemy has had its believers even among the intelligent, almost in our own day. Instances have met my observation, in the course of my reading, which are calculated to excite surprise, where time has been wasted, where fortune has been expended, where labour has been bestowed, in pursuits as reasonable and successful as that of the boy in story, who sought with eagerness the spot where the rainbow reached the earth, in hopes of grasping as his prize the cup of gold which received its descending radiance. Pursuits, which like the pedestrian contest with Atalanta of Seyrus, have bestowed upon too many of the adventurous and persevering, the embrace of death as the reward of increasing application, instead of the object of their desire and hope—nay, pursuits more unsuccessful than the competition of the suitors of Atalanta, for the whole range of alchemical exertion does not present to our view one fortunate Hippomenes.

It is said that Mrs. Manley, a lady of considerable talents, who died in 1724, the authoress of some dramatic pieces, and of the Atalantis, a work which made some noise upon its first publication, was deceived by an alchemist; and there is an anecdote related of a lady, (whether Mrs. Manley or not I cannot say,) who spent nearly all she was worth in alchemical operations. We should be inclined to believe, from the conduct of the projector, that he was himself deceived. A large laboratory was reared in the country house of his patroness—to prevent a discharge of his studies, the door of his room was contrived to move upon a secret spring, and thus conveyed his food to him. He conversed but little even with his employer; his mind continually occupied with the subject before him, and receiving gratification solely from the flashes of hope, which now and then illumined his path, could hardly suffer the admission of any other idea. Money was continually needed for additions or repairs to the machinery; the fire had been too powerful for the safety of one part, or the vessels of another part did not answer the desired purpose. Two years had now rolled by. The common metals, when they had undergone the hermetical operation, appeared in all their native grossness. No golden streams revealed themselves to gladden the heart, and reward the exertions, of the alchemist and his patroness, but that which went in *lead*, came out *lead*. Both were surprised and chagrined at the frustration of their expectations; the disappointed alchemist said, that there was one experiment which he had not as yet tried, it being both dangerous and laborious, but that he would proceed to make it, hoping that its issue would be successful. One day, about dinner time, two or three loud reports were heard to follow each other in rapid succession; upon hastening to the alchemist's room, it was discovered that two of the stills had burst, and that the unfortunate operator was scorched to death. Did not the ruined alchemist Penotus speak the language of common sense, when he said, "that if he had a mortal enemy, that he durst not encounter openly, he would advise him above all things to give himself up to the study and practice of alchemy."

Although much has been done by true philosophy towards dispelling the clouds that long obscured the intellectual horizon; though she has overthrown many systems, exploded many errors, and severed many of the ties which bound man to indulged opinions; though she has with a kind and fostering hand led him to an eminence, from whence he could perceive that many of the shapes which delighted him were but mid-air vapours, and many of the appearances that awed him but the fleeting images of an earthly exhalation; yet some of those who have participated largely in the blessings she has bestowed—who have more than tasted the streams of knowledge which have issued from the fountain of truth, have however turned aside into devious and crooked paths, and have preferred losing themselves in the mazes of sophistry, to a pursuit of the plain, open, and unobstructed road of sound experimental science.

There is an observation to be met with in the "anecdotes" of James Peat Andrews, a gentleman of extensive research and literary taste, from which the inference may be drawn that he not only believed in alchemy, but also that its "great secret" had been revealed, and to one individual, at least, had opened its stores of wealth. Could this have been expected from the man who had displayed, on almost every other subject, a strong and discriminating judgment.

But it is not in hermetical and physical science alone, that men of superior minds have evinced a deficiency of perception, and the ascendancy of fancy: well would it have been for the dignity of human wisdom if it were. How many in whose breasts the flame of genius burned brightly, whom erudition ranked among her chosen sons, do the pages of biography hold up to our view, who have cherished some darling scheme, some dear opinion, which they have carefully preserved from the searching eye of reason? How many who have ingeniously laboured to establish in themselves, and in others, a belief of that which they wished, without convincing evidence, to consider as true? How many men do we ourselves meet with in the walks of life, breathing a purer mental atmosphere than the crowd of ordinary beings, regarding and supporting, with paternal fondness, some crude or fantastic conceit—discovering a feverish irritability at the attacks made upon it, defending it with conscious sophistry, and perhaps succeeding at last in deluding themselves, and deceiving others? There are those who regard with peculiar veneration, and peruse with peculiar satisfaction, works which bear the impress of age, merely because they are old; the productions of their own day are condemned as inferior and superficial, for no other reason than that the halo, which a long existence would have thrown around them, is wanting: such persons would have the career of mind retrograde. There are others, on the contrary, who seem to consider all the opinions of their ancestors as narrow, superstitious, or obsolete—the effusions of a fettered intellect; they are pleased with nothing, which does not appear before them invested with the charm of novelty. Some have embraced opinions, not on account of any inward perception of their verity or excellence, but in consequence of their having fallen from the lips, or been promulged in the writings of a great man—they can give this reason, and this alone, for their belief in those things, a knowledge of which is of the utmost importance to them—that many intelligent men have believed, and still believe in them: they do not form, they adopt a belief. No wonder that the rational philosopher, when he beholds the darkness which rests upon the minds of too many of our species—when he considers the numbers who evince little or no regard for the best of maxims, that every thing should be esteemed for its intrinsic worth alone—no wonder that he should sigh for the time, when the shackles of prejudice will be removed by the hand of liberal investigation; when the sunshine of truth shall reveal to the wanderers, in a rough and bewildering path, the sure and upright course to the mansions of security. The philanthropist closing his eyes upon the scenes of strife and discordancy, which surround and grieve him, receives a glow of delight from the contemplation of a time, when the angel of peace shall spread her ample pinions over every order of created being; if his gratification is derived from a mere picture of the fancy, still it is a gratification: as though the attractive scenes of life, which have extended themselves before the mental vision of some sager, and which they hoped would in some future age have a real existence, be but a fond creation of the imagination—though the expectation that man long tossed upon the ocean of opinion, the sport of every wind and wave, shall at length arrive at the haven of rest—that in his march towards excellence, he will at last reach it, be utopian, it is a pleasing relief from the confusion and imperfections which arrest our attention, whenever we turn our footsteps, to suffer our minds to roam among the inhabitants of a happy, happy land, where wisdom has erected her throne, and from which the demons of error and depravement are for ever expelled. It is only when a meditation upon the "forms ideal" which "float in fancy's sky" unfits us for a discharge of the duties of life, that the indulgence of it becomes blameable. A contemplation of the loveliness of moral perfection will impel a good man

"To frame each minor purpose from his breast;
And through the mists of passion and of sense,
And through the jarring storms of chance and pain,
To hold aloft unwith contrast'd art and eye
Still fixed upon his ever-during pole,
The appearing smile of heaven!————"

J. B. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A SCOPE FOR IMAGINATION.

"Nature his guide, he scorns the common rules,
And boils his syrup, while the ox eats coals."—Gaze.

The yellow radiance of the setting sun was diffusing a lustre upon the bright sheet of foam that rolls impetuously over the Cohoes on the Mohawk, diversifying the landscape around with a rich halo in the vapour of the cataract, and adding by the mellifluous tints of its hues, to the charms so lavishly spread over that scene; upon either side of this majestic dash of water, the shores rising to the heights of 100 feet above the lower bed of the river, and formed almost perpendicularly of hard and flinty rock, whilst the precipice itself, from which the troubled waves were precipitated, stretch'd across the river, with so even an edge, and so regular a face, that it seemed as if chiselled out by the hand of art. Upon the high boundaries of the Mohawk, forests of dense pines announced to the traveller that shelter within would be a treacherous and uncertain security; nothing could be heard around but the thundering roar of the cataract, as it hurled every fresh accession over it into the hollow abyss, and little could be seen below but the expanded sheet of snowy vapour, together with a few rocks that jutted above the level, forming a communication almost from shore to shore. A party of Indians, hostile to the liberties of America, were at the time occupied in paddling their light canoe across the stream far below this stupendous exhibition of grandeur, with whose situation and intentions it will be my business to acquaint the reader. Their conveyance as I have stated, was a simple bark of native workmanship, within which a group of this singular class of creation were assembled; but amongst the swarthy visages, agitated by the more malignant passions of our nature, a fairer countenance was occasionally discerned, which was illumined by two black eyes, and surmounted by a brow whereon was stamped loveliness and grief. The glossy raven hair of their possessor flowed in graceful curls upon a neck incomparably beautiful; and her whole form displayed the most perfect symmetry and elegance. The expression, when it could be discerned by the elevation of her features from their hidden situation, was that of melancholy, yet strongly interwoven with firmness and dignity: she appeared the child of misfortune, although even in her greatest misery, a contempt of her oppressors was not wanting amid the gloom that overspread her countenance. Before her in a musing mood, the front of a tall athletic Indian was upreared on the bow of the canoe, with his arms folded upon his breast, and his eyes intently resting upon her beauties; admiration could be traced upon his weather beaten face, and joy of a more malignant character, was at intervals, a contender for the mastery, though both yielded to the savage fierceness and hate in which his soul was so deeply imbued. Three more of his tribe were in the rear of the boat, absorbed by nearly the same passions, and with the exceptions of the slight noise occasioned by their paddles, as silent as himself. This was for awhile uninterrupted as they glided over the disturbed waters, until after an apparent effort of his soul to counteract some powerful passion, the foremost Indian first addressed himself to his defenceless prisoner:—"Daughter," he exclaimed in the solemn style of his people, "The Great Spirit has given into the hands of his children, a pledge that our war cry has been heard and attended to; a child of the pale faces now awaits the result of our council fire, which will try how she can bear the torture: her scalp will adorn the pole of Le Cheval, unless she perform his commands: listen then to the words of a mighty chief, and be faithful as the arrow directed at his mortal enemy, the grey head that holds the fort, from which you came must die: deliver him into our hands, and be free." For a moment, the fair listener to his discourse, seemed totally unconscious of existence, but in the next her countenance exhibited the most indescribable marks of horror and detestation. "Betray my father!" she suddenly exclaimed, "were it not so common amongst yourselves you never could have thought of such a question: I am infinitely more able and willing to bear the worst of your tortures than the repetition of so unnatural a request; cease, therefore, to insult one who has become your prisoner only by surprize and and treachery." "Well," replied the Indian with a fiendish expression of joy, "very well, you will speak otherwise, when with him at the stake: you will cry differently when our squaws light the splinters in your body, and expose you to the tortures which even a pale warrior trembles to think of. I have not lived through fifty winters not to know where the wolf of the forest may be wounded and easily ensnared."

"True," exclaimed the maiden, "you have indeed ascertained the vulnerable part of a hero and a father, in thus dragging, contrary to every principle of justice, an only daughter into slavery; but like the lion, when struck, he will only avenge the blow tenfold upon yourself: and when the shaft falls, it will pierce the deeper, for this complicated treachery, dishonour, and baseness."

A laugh of scorn and defiance succeeded this expression of one kindred with the blest of heaven, that echoed even above the hollow plunges of the cataract, and was answered by the quick report of a rifle, together with the enunciation of its effect, by the water bubbling through the canoe.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine, I first saw Philadelphia. I was at that time fourteen years of age. I travelled on horseback in company with my father, and a heavy rain coming on we stopped for shelter at a tavern, now an old brick house standing back from the road, at the junction of the Darby and West Chester roads. In the evening we crossed the Schuylkill on a floating bridge. The lands on both sides of the river were partly commons, and partly inclosed, but no appearance of the city except from the tavern mentioned, about two miles distant.

In the present year 1827, I again visited Philadelphia. No one who resides in it, can imagine the surprise of a stranger! The old tavern house is now in the town, it rests in the city. An elegant and stupendous permanent bridge over the river,—a completely paved street, lighted with lamps, from the bridge to the Delaware,—the market house commencing at Eight, instead of Fourth street,—Morcoe's house, then almost in the country and quite alone, now in the centre of the city, and a change and improvement almost equally great in every part, above and below Market street.

Upon wandering about, wishing to see every thing new and strange, I give the preference at Fairmount the pre-eminence. I will not attempt, for I could not describe them. One circumstance alone exists, that marked the wonderful improvement as unfinished, and that is the waste water falling over the dam. Upon inquiry I was informed, that a plan is projected to continue the race on the city side, and at some future day apply it to propel machinery, &c. When that is effected I may understand it better, and perhaps approve, but, at present, having heard and seen so much of canals, I think the waste water would be much more valuable on the west side of the river.

I would say, excavate a canal 100 feet wide, from Fair-Mount dam, on the west side of the Schuylkill. The water in the canal would be on a level with that in the Fair-Mount dam, and of course it would run a considerable distance from the river. Look down into another dam in the vicinity of the Arsenal, from whence a canal might, as nature seems to have designed, connect the Schuylkill and the Delaware, ending a little south of the Navy-Yard.

Philadelphia people say, this is too far round, too circuitous!—But boats coming through the extent of the Pennsylvania canal, would not be alarmed at the distance—besides, such a location of a canal would enhance the value of property in Southwark, and benefit the city to an amount far exceeding the cost. It would deepen, and greatly enlarge, the city plot; and some fifty or an hundred years hence, would not be found so far below the city as we might now esteem it.

Now for the water power. The site for mills and manufactories would be opposite the city. The gates might be so graduated that the upper one should have the water, when the water-works on the opposite side had a surplus; that is, the mill on the canal could only draw what would otherwise run over the dam. The second right shall only draw on the waste water below the first, and so on until every drop of water would pass over a wheel, instead of running to waste over the dam; and I am greatly mistaken, if there is not enough for twenty!

I have no expectation of paying a visit to Philadelphia at the expiration of another term of thirty-eight years; but my children, in my opinion, may, and probably will, see a greater improvement in the extent of it, in its beauty, and in its business, than I have seen since 1789! I will only add,—I have not one foot of land in, or near Philadelphia: I am in no wise interested, directly nor indirectly; but as a great house was built in the centre of the city, after my first visit, and almost shunned, as useless, before my last, I send this to the Printer in the expectation that it may suggest some reflections upon future improvements.

A COUNTRYMAN IN TOWN.
3d mo.—1st, 1827.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"Dell a bit a piece there is all on a washing day."

I am not adverse to cleanliness, on the contrary 'tis my wish to have every thing clean, neat, and comfortable around me; but I do detest, abhor, and abjure the mode of making things so, almost as much as I detest filth and dirt itself. The other afternoon I received a number of the "Casket," a very handsome and neat monthly paper, being a compendium or repertory of literature, the productions of the young and aspiring, and, in my humble opinion, well calculated for the perusal and edification of the Ladies, for whom, and to whom, I believe it is particularly devoted—and whose rich columns are frequently graced with the united productions of "*Ellen, Cordelia, Sylvia*," &c. &c.: Ladies, whose poetical talents are already receiving that meed of praise justly due merit. Being anxious to give it an attentive perusal, I quietly retired to a seat, and as I thought, a clean sitting room; 'twas all silent and still; now, "thinks I to myself," without interruption, I will have an intellectual treat, but, alas! I had scarcely seated myself, before in came Dolly, (the reader will please to observe, this is not the Dolly mentioned in a former number,) in one hand she grasped a broom, in the other a dusting brush, and a suspicious looking thing, [denoting her most hostile intentions,] called a "*dusting-pan*"—"Mr. Single, if you please I will trouble you to step into the next room:" I obeyed, and in the next room took my seat. Now, "thanks I to myself," I am at least freed from Dolly's fangs—I began to read—the door opened, and in came Susan, accompanied with a black boy carrying a tub, hand-scrubs, soap, &c. &c.—"Sorry to disturb you, Sir," and immediately commenced her operations. I again retreated, and sought shelter in the only place I expected peace, namely, "my own bed-room." Convinced now of a secure retreat, and bolting the door, I once more began: I had got nearly through a very feeling tale, when a sly, suspicious knock, startled me; 'twas thrice repeated before I opened the door—when, gentle reader, judge my surprise and astonishment, when, face to face, I encountered a negro wench, with nothing more or less in her hands than the whole stock in trade of white washing.—"Sorre trouble massa—misse clean de house to-day, and turn all-upside down."—"Your mistress will drive me mad to-day."—"Hope not, massa, me berry sorree if massa go mad for misse clean." I again decamped, and heard, as I descended the stairs, the wench utter out—"Massa Single near mad reddy, ha! ha! ha!"—Finding it to be their determination to clear me out of the house, along with the dirt, I sought shelter at Mr. Knight's, where, over a tankard of ale, (which, bye the bye, surpasses any thing I ever drank here or elsewhere,) I finished the "*Casket*,"—and if my spirits where not so much ruffled with those "cleaning people" at my lodgings, I would speak more largely, consequently more calmly, of a work every way calculated to insure the good opinion of those for whom it is intended, as well as those who can appreciate American genius and talent.

For the present, I remain your's,
PETER SINGLE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Gentlemen,—Your paper being the repository of miscellaneous literature, and among the various useful and delightful subjects which grace your columns, morality, and even religion admitted to conspicuous place, I presume an apology will be needless on my part, for requesting the insertion of the following extracts from an epistle of that venerable father of the primitive church, HIERONYMUS, on the subject of the *Holy Scriptures*.

The epistle at large, I find prefixed to his Latin translation of the Old and New Testaments, and is addressed to *Paulinus*, a presbyter. In my translation of it, I am conscious of my inability to convey to the English reader an adequate idea of the multifarious eloquence of his classic pen. His sentiments, notwithstanding, are faithfully transferred, by which it is pleasing to learn how deeply he venerated the mysterious volume of Divine Truth, and especially, how well he knew, that within the veil of the letter, were contained the jewels of the Sanctuary.

"The apostle Paul, saith he, gloried, that at the feet of Gamaliel, he had learned the law of Moses and the Prophets, that thus armed with spiritual weapons, he might afterwards, more confidently say, "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty, through God, for the destruction of strong holds, and reasonings, and every lofty exaltation against the knowledge of God; leading captive every intellect to obedience to Christ, and able even to enforce all obedience. To Timothy, he writes, as upon one who from childhood had known the Holy Scriptures, and advises him to give attention to reading them, lest he should neglect the grace given unto him, by the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery. He charges Titus, that, among the qualifications of a bishop which he briefly describes, he delight in the knowledge of the Scriptures, in order to obtain that which is according to doctrine and the faithful word, whereby rightly to exhort with sound doctrine, and to silence gainsayers. Superstitious curiosity, to be sure, is of itself useful, but how much soever it may edify the church, by the merit of the life of Christ, it is nevertheless hurtful, if it be unable to contend against those who would destroy it."

"Paul speaks wisdom among the perfect, not the wisdom of this world, nor of the princes of this world, which perisheth; but the wisdom of God, *hid in mystery*, which God predestinated before the worlds. The wisdom of God is CHRIST, for Christ, the power of God, and wisdom of God, is this wisdom hid in mystery. On this account the 9th psalm hath this title: *For the hidden things of the Son*," in whom are hidden all the treasures of the wisdom and knowledge of God. And He who is hidden in mystery was predestinated before the worlds, that is, predestinated and prefigured in the Law and the Prophets. Whence also the Prophets are called Seers, because they saw Him whom others saw not. The heavens were opened to Ezekiel, which were closed to a sinful people. "Open thou mine eyes, saith David, that I may consider the wonderful things out of thy law. For the law is spiritual, and there needs a revelation that it may be understood. We contemplate its glory in the revealed face of God.—The book of the Apocalypse is described as having seven seals, which if you give to a learned man to read, he will answer you, I cannot, for it is sealed. How many at this day, who think themselves learned, possess this sealed book, without ability to open it, until He shall unlock it who hath the key of David, who openeth and none can shut, who shutteth and no man can open. In the Acts of the apostles, the holy Eunuch, a great man too, for so the Scripture designates him, while he read Isaiah the Prophet, was thus interrogated by Philip: "Understandest thou what thou readest?" He answered, "How can I, unless some one teach me?" I (that I may speak a little of myself) am neither more holy than this Eunuch, nor more studious than he who came from Ethiopia, that is from the uttermost parts of the earth, to the temple; left the royal palace, and was so great a lover of the law and of Divine Science, that he even read the Holy Scriptures as he rode in his chariot; and yet while he held the book, conceived in his thought the words of the Lord, rolled them on his tongue, and enounced them with his lips, knew not Him whom though unknown, he venerated in the book. Philip came, and shewed unto him, JESUS, who lay hid in the letter. O, wondrous power of the teacher! In that same hour the Eunuch believes, is baptized, becomes a faithful and holy man; and the master derives more from the disciple in the desert fountain of the Church, than in the golden temple of the Synagogue." *Hieronymus*, after some remarks on the necessity of proper instruction, in order to the acquisition of a perfect knowledge in any art or science, however humble, proceeds thus: "The art of the *Scriptures* is that alone which all claim to themselves. "*Scrib mare indocti, theatrica Poemata pueri.*" This, the

garrulous old woman,—this the doating old man,—this the wordy sophist,—this all presume with, lucerate and teach ere they learn." I say nothing of those like myself, who, if perchance they get at the Holy Scriptures, after having read secular works, tickle the ears of the people with their well dressed sermons, conceiving that all they say is the law of God; nor do they deign to enquire what the Prophets, what the Apostles meant, but adapt their testimonies incongruously to their own shallow sense, as if it were of great consequence, and as though it were not the most mischievous kind of teaching to *deprave meanings, and wrest the Scripture to their own will!*"

He goes on, with a brevity requisite in an epistle, to show that the sacred books contain, in general and in particular, an internal or spiritual sense, which *only* is the divine truth.

"*Leviticus*, saith he, is a book in point, in which every sacrifice, yea, almost each syllable, the garments of Aaron, and the whole Levitical order, breathe celestial sacraments.

"*Numbers*,—Do not the arithmetical numbers, the prophecies of Balaam, and the forty-two journeyings through the desert, contain mysteries?

"*Deuteronomy*, the second law, and prefiguration of the gospel law; is it not with this as with the preceding, so that all may become new from the old: Even as *Moses*, to the *Pentateuch* with which *five words* the Apostle glories that he had rather speak, than with *ten thousand* in an unknown tongue.

"I come to *Joshua*, son of Nun, who affords a type of the Lord, not only in his name, *the Lord*, the *Saviour*, Son of *Eternity*,) but even in his acts. He passes Jordan, overturns the kingdoms of his enemies, divides the land among his victorious people; and through each city, village, mountain, river, torrent and boundary, describes the spiritual kingdoms of the church and of the heavenly Jerusalem.

In the Book of *Judges* there are as many figures as there are princes of the people.

"The 12 Prophets in the narrow limits of one volume, prefigured what is very different from the sense of the *letter*."

"*Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel* and *Daniel*, who can either understand or explain? The *first* appears to me more an Evangelist than a Prophet. The *second* takes his hazle rod, or stile, kindles his censor at the face of the north wind; despoils the leopard of his colours, and in diverse measures, connects his four-fold alphabet. The *third* involves his principals and end in so great obscurity, that *with the Hebrews, these parts, together with the Exordium of Genesis, have not been read for the last thirty years.* But the *fourth*, who is also the last of the four Prophets, knowing the times, and versed in the history of the world, in clear language, describes the stone cut from the mountain without hands, about to overturn all kingdoms.

"*David*, (our Simonides, Pindar and Alcœus, our Flaccus, Catullus, and Serenus) personates *Christ* upon the harp, and on the psaltery of ten strings, excites the resurgent from the Hells."

"Thou mayst perceive that I am enraptured with the Scriptures: yet though I have exceeded the bounds of an epistle, I have not fully had my wish. We have only *heard* what we ought to *know*, what we ought to *desire*, so that we also may say: "*My soul longeth with desire after thy righteousnesses at all times.*" But the Socratic saying is fulfilled in us: "*This only do I know,—that I know nothing.*"

"Let me briefle touch on the *New Testament*. *Matthew, Mark, Luke and John*, the four wheeled chariot of the Lord, and the true *Cherubim*, (which is by interpretation, the *multitude of knowledges*, are full of eyes; sparks of fire issue from them: their lightnings run to and fro, they have strait feet; and as they mount aloft, their winged backs, while flying in all directions, mutually support each other. They are interlocked and revolve like unto a wheel within a wheel; and go whithersoever the breath of the Holy Spirit impels them."

"The *Apocalypse* of John hath as many sacred mysteries as words. I say but little in praise of this volume, when I say, all praise falls short.—In each single word are concealed manifold intelligences. I intreat thee, dearest brother, to live among them, to meditate on them; to know nothing, to seek nothing else. Dost thou not see that even here on the earths, is the dwelling place of the heavenly kingdom?——I am not so vain and weak as to profess to *know*, and to be *able* to *pluck* all the fruits of things, the roots of which are planted in heaven; but confess my desire to to do. I reverently approach Him who sitteth in judgment, eye the Master, and answer when he deigns to speak," &c. &c. E. A. A.

GOVERNOR PENN.

In 1699, Governor Penn, when in Pennsylvania, was informed of some choice land, not included in his former purchase of the Indians. He caused inquiry to be made of the chiefs whether they would sell it to him. They replied that they did not wish to part with that land, as the bones of their fathers and their mothers were lying there; but still to please their father Onas they would sell some of it. For a certain quantity of English goods they agreed to sell him as much land as one of his young men could walk around in a day; "beginning at the great river Coshocace," now Kensington, "and ending at the great river just below Kallapingo," now Bristol. The bargain being made, a young Englishman, much accustomed to travelling, was selected to lay out the land. His walk both astonished and mortified the Indians. When they came for their pay, the Governor perceived dissatisfaction in their countenances, and asked the cause.

They replied that the young man had cheated them.

"Ah, how can that be?" said William Penn. "Was it not of your own choosing that the ground should be measured in this way?"

"True," replied the Indians, "but the white brother made too big a walk."

Some of Penn's commissioners became warm, and said that the bargain was a fair one—that the Indians ought to stand to it, and if not they ought to be compelled.

"*Compelled!*" replied the Governor, "how are they to be compelled! Don't you see that this points to murder!" Then turning to the Indians with a smiling countenance he said to them—"Well, if you have given too much land for the goods first agreed on, how much more will do?"

With this the Indians appeared much pleased, and mentioned the number of yards of cloth, and fish hooks, with which they would be satisfied. These were given, then the Indians shook hands with the Governor, and retired smiling and happy. The Indians being gone, William Penn looked around on his friends, and lifting his hands and eyes exclaimed —"O what a sweet and cheap thing is charity! Mention was made just now of *compelling* these poor creatures to stick to their bargain; that is in plain English to fight and kill them—and all about a little piece of land!"

This account is the substance of the story as related in Weems' Life of William Penn. It is so characteristic of that remarkable man, that there can be little doubt of its genuineness and authenticity.

How happy it would have been for the early settlers of all the American colonies—and how happy for the numerous tribes of aborigines, had all our ancestors possessed the pacific policy of Governor Penn! How much anxiety and distress, and how many hundreds of lives would have been saved! And who can help wishing that the people of Georgia, at the present time, might be blessed with a William Penn, for their Governor? In that case, how easy it would be to settle all difficulties with the Creek Indians.—*Friend of Peace.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The various shapes in which death approaches us, presents to the appalled view his all subduing power. Sometimes in the lightenings he comes, at others in the rush of mighty waters, the convulsions of nature, or on the bloody plain; but more frequently by disease, as complicated in their natures as they ultimately prove fatal.—But when he sends the messenger in the pale face and wasting form of a consumptive—when we see his signs portrayed on the young and blooming cheeks—when we hear the cough, announcing a speedy termination of all health, with the young and buoyant hopes of youth, crushing in its bud the opening beauties of a mind gifted with the seeds of promising greatness, stripping the form of its elasticity, and rendering its victim incapable of appreciating the kindness of friends, or enjoying the blessings of blooming nature which spreads its fascinating charms around them, then, alas! we have to reflect. Death is kind in thus announcing his determination. It gives them time to meditate, time to indulge in the awful certainty of death, and contemplate in the perspective the gloomy chamber of the dead—to contemplate the decline of all health, the wasting vigour of life, the sinking spirits—to contemplate the failing of self into the world of spirits, and becoming evanescent even amid the friends and companions of our youth—to contemplate the tears of friends trickling down their cheeks, forboding the certainty of death—to contemplate, while sinking gradually down, the pity of relatives, and the sigh of dear estimable friends—Alas! the picture is true: and we daily witness the awful dispensations of the Almighty's will, in this slow but gradual certainty of his power.

Of one who gradually sunk into the grave, by the slow and intuitive disease denominated "consumption," we now speak; and if we have launched too far into the subject by the above remarks, we beg they may be considered as general reflections, calculated to call the attention of the reader to the serious meditation of the surety, that there is "another and a better world, from whose bourne no traveller returns." In the death of Miss CATHERINE ANN HARPER,* we have a melancholy picture of this last described visitation of the Almighty; we cannot speak of the deceased in sufficient language to express our regret—regret, created by our early acquaintance with the object of our notice—whose mind opened to us a rich treasure of genius, and a soul filled with love and admiration of every thing virtuous, amiable, and good; a fancy, rich, fluent, and glowing; a heart elate with the beauties of nature, and the eye of genius to gaze on them and admire, with this intensive reflection:—I am nature's child—alas! too true: as the flower withered on its stem; as the leaves faded and fell, and scattered themselves around; as the rich blossoms gave fruit to the season, and withered themselves, so did this child of sorrow fade, whither, and depart, leaving behind, in her evanescent flight, the unavailing tears of kindred and friends. All her anticipated hopes became crushed in an untimely hour; she fell from health to wasting feebleness; she glided into the tomb like the bright meteor of the night, spreading through the gloom a bright radiance of light, then fading into its density is seen and heard no more—no more, did we say; alas, no more on this side of mortal bounds, but in the regions of blessedness where everlasting life and joy attend the admission of sainted souls.—Mourn not ye weeping relatives and friends, though the candle of life is burned in its socket here, it will be relighted in heaven with the fire of eternal life.

The lamp of life is fading fast,
To sink, no more to rise,
Until the trumpet's sounding blast
Is heard from yonder skies.

Then from the tomb, in garments bright,
The sainted souls appear,
To hail the immortal ray of light,
In yonder happy sphere.

SYLVAN.

* Who departed this life the 22d of March

From the United States Gazette.

ACROSTIC. To Miss H—— W——.

Hail fair debutant of histrionic art,
Each act of thine spoke volumes to the heart;
Taught by kind nature in thy part to shine,
'Twas ours to wonder, to surprise was thine:
Yes charms as 'twere, we gazed upon a face,
Where beauty smiled; a form that own'd each grace,
And heard a voice whose mellow tones shall yet
Rise from that stage, and eyes shall oft be wet,
Round the fair circle, who shall raptured seize,
Each grace of thine; and long thy modest ease,
Now in thy youth and in thy age shall please.

D. E. H——.

THE EVENING POST.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

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AMERICAN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

We learn with more pleasure than surprise, (says the United States Gazette,) that the publishers of the American Quarterly Review, (Messrs. Carey & Lea,) have, from the increased demand, found it necessary to put to press a second edition of the first number of that work, notwithstanding there were two thousand issued at first.—This we believe is greater success than has attended any periodical publication in America.

LITERARY.

Messrs. Carey & Lea are about to publish a work, which is understood to be from the pen of Alexander Everett, Esq. minister plenipotentiary of the United States, at Madrid, and which bears the title:

"America, or a general survey of the political situation of the several powers of the Western continent, with conjectures on their future prospects. Matre pulchra filia pulchrior. By a citizen of the United States, author of 'Europe,' &c."

It is said that Sir Walter Scott will receive a large pecuniary augmentation from his publishers, in consequence of the "*Life of Napoleon*," extending to eight volumes. It is doubted whether the work will be published in London in less than three months from the present time.

The late William Gifford left a fortune of 23,000*l.* accumulated as editor of the Quarterly Review, and as the writer of poetical essays.

The London Literary Report for February announces a volume of American Sketches, by a native of America. They comprehend "National Characteristics of Life, Literature and Manners."

The brig Tontine, burthen 2300 barrels, is about to sail from Philadelphia, with a cargo of provisions for the relief of the old men, the women and the children, of the heroic Greeks, suffering under a destitution of the necessaries of life, through the ravages and desolation of a ferocious enemy. It is expected that another vessel will be despatched from Philadelphia about the first of May, laden with a similar cargo.

IMPORTANT FROM COLUMBIA.

By the schr. Eliza Piggot, capt. Davis, arrived at this port, Mr. Sanderson, of the Coffee House, has received a letter dated Laguayra, March 13th, of which the following is an extract:

"I enclose you the first copy of the "Lira," a new paper, which it is intended to publish at Caracas. You will therein find that the Grand American Federation is spoken of. Bolivar's resignation is also therein. His resignation is, however, only to pave the way to place himself a step higher, as there is little doubt that four months will not elapse before there will be a union of Peru to Columbia, and Bolivar appointed President for life."

The project of a union of Bolivar, Peru, and Columbia, is highly applauded in the "Lira." The cause of liberty in general is not likely to be advanced by the confederation of military republics; but it is generally supposed that any kind of government is preferable to *anarchy*.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette renews some hints to firemen, which, although they have been heretofore given are nevertheless deserving of notice. In order to check the advances of a conflagration, in cases where water is scarce, the plan he recommends is—

To procure as many coarse and thick cloths, of suitable lengths, as would suffice to cover the roofs of ten or a dozen houses; and, as soon as a fire breaks out, spread them over the roofs of the circumjacent houses, keeping them constantly saturated with water by means of engines. Two engines would in such cases afford more effectual protection against the spread of fire, than six or eight playing on naked roofs. For, however numerous the engines may be, and however great the quantity of water they discharge, the roofs in five minutes after they cease, become as combustible as before they began. Whereas a single engine playing moderately on roofs covered with cloths, would afford protection to one house on each side of the one in flames, however violently they might rage. The cost of a single engine, would probably purchase cloths enough for any city, however large.

A valuable auxiliary in the extinguishment of fires is, the solution of pearl ash, in the water thrown out by the engines.—

Dobson's Encyclopedia, Vol. VII. page 247, contains the following simple but efficacious directions for extinguishing fires.

"Dissolve a quantity of pearl ashes in a copper with water, and as soon as it is dissolved, which will be in a few minutes, mix a pail full with the water in the engine, pretty often. Whatever burning wood it is played upon, will be extinguished as if dipped in water—and will not burn afresh on the part extinguished."

The Milton (Pa.) Advocate of the 24th, mentions that on Monday and Tuesday last, not less than 30 Arks entered the Juniata, from Stone Creek. Five of the Arks were loaded with flour, whiskey, wheat, &c. and the remainder were to be loaded at Lewistown. These Arks are capable of carrying 400 bbls. flour.

The ship Chancellor, Capt. Barker, which sailed from New York on the 10th instant, with provisions for the Greeks, put back on Monday last, in distress; having on the 3d or 4th day out, experienced a tremendous gale, during which her decks were swept of almost every moveable article, including her boats, and two of the crew were wounded. It is feared some of the cargo is damaged.—It will require, however, but a few days to refit.

TROUBLES IN CANADA.

A Buffalo paper of the 12th inst. says:—"For several days past there have been alarming reports in circulation, of commotions in our neighbouring province of Upper Canada. A vast number of the inhabitants of the province will come within the operation of the alien law. It would appear that they are resolved not to submit to it; and it is reported that liberty poles, on which were displayed the American flag, have been raised in several places. In York, a liberty pole was raised, and the American flag waved on it, within a few rods of the Capitol. It was promptly put down by the government party. A large force was then collected from the neighbouring country, and the pole and flag were again raised. These may be exaggerated reports; but we think there is something to make them out of."

The refusal of the House of Assembly of Lower Canada to vote upon the Supply bill, and several other indications of hostility, on the part of that body, to the demands of the Colonial Executive, induced the Governor to prorogue the Provincial Parliament on the 8th inst. The great point of difference, we learn from former disputes and the recent Congreements, rests in the question, as to the manner of granting the supplies for the payment of the Civil List. The Executive require that the supply for that branch of expense shall be granted in one sum, subject to their disposal; while the House persist, and have persisted since 1819, in being allowed to grant it by items. The executive, it appears by the Quebec Gazette, reduced their demand from 75,000*l.* to 20,000*l.*; but no abatement moved the determination of the Assembly. The Earl of Dalhousie, in his speech to the two Houses, is very severe on the conduct of the Assembly.

A dinner was given on the 28th of January to General La Fayette, by the inhabitants of the Department of La Vendee. After noticing toasts, &c. it was remarked:

"But nothing could equal the enthusiasm with which the short addresses of Messrs. Manuel, Dupont, General Lafayette, and his son, were received; all of which felicitated the Vendeans in having preserved the energies of their fathers, with all the noble sentiments which animate the youth of France throughout the country, and which are a pledge to our beautiful country of future happiness and liberty.

Very general emotion was felt on the simultaneous rising of five young Americans, of Louisiana, to express their acknowledgements and wishes for an eternal alliance between France and the United States, and the hope once more to hear the cannon of New York salute, on his arrival, the friend and companion in arms of Washington."

It is stated in a Paris paper, that a great number of animals in the garden of plants are sick, not of the plague, but of a species of leprosy, which was communicated by the camels presented to the King by the Dey of Algiers. Several of the keepers are sick of the same malady in the Hospital of St. Louis, and two have died.

The Richmond Compiler states, a murder was attempted to be committed by a Mr. Samuel Parkhill, on Mr. James S. Smithers, both of that city. Mr. P. struck Mr. S. down, and then cut his throat very dangerously. Mr. S. is represented to be in very imminent danger, his windpipe being cut, and his throat distressingly lacerated. Mr. P. mounted his horse and made his escape.

The boiler or collapse flue of the steamboat Oliver Ellsworth, burst on Tuesday evening week, about seven miles from Saybrook, Conn. Seven of the passengers and three of the crew were scalded, one of whom died in a few hours.—Others are considered to be in a dangerous condition.

Mr. Stephen Lockwood of New York, who was scalded by the bursting of the boiler of the steamboat O. P. has since died.

FREEDOM'S JOURNAL.

A weekly paper under this title has been commenced in New York by Messrs. Cornish and Russworm, men of color, the former of whom was educated at Bowdoin college, in Maine, and is a clergyman of respectable talents. The introductory address of the Journal is said to be well written. The paper is designed exclusively for the use of the colored population, and may be the means of disseminating much useful information among that unenlightened race of men.

The body of Elizabeth, wife of Nathaniel Webster, of Portland, (Maine,) was found on Sunday morning, the 18th inst. on the flats near the head of a wharf, with a bible clasped in her arms. It appeared in evidence before the coroner, that she left her bed about 2 o'clock on that morning in a fit of insanity, flew to the wharf, flung herself in the water, and was there drowned.

The brig Medusa, capt. Aspelt, of Jersey, while on her passage from La Guayra to Liverpool, encountered a thunder storm in lat. 33 58, lon. 58 12, during which the electric fluid destroyed the magnetic power of the compasses on board, two of which were on deck and two in the cabin. An optician has examined the compasses, and finds they have entirely lost their attractive powers.

The scarcity of corn in North Carolina leads to the introduction of many expedients to prevent waste; the following is among the number: A gentleman stopped at a tavern and ordered provender for his horse. Before ordering him out to resume his journey, he went to the stable to see how he fared, and was surprised to find, that though there was a sufficiency before him, he had eaten nothing. On putting his hand into the trough to ascertian the cause he found the bottom of it nicely coated with *fresh tar!* Horses have such an antipathy to this substance, that they will touch nothing impregnated with it.

THE NORTH CAROLINA 74.

The Norfolk Beacon learns from Capt. Curtis, of the ship Hope, arrived in Hampton Roads from Marseilles, via Gibraltar, that the U. S. ship North Carolina, put into Toulon before he sailed, to repair damages sustained in a very violent gale of wind off the Island of Corsica, by which she lost several of her sails and was very much strained. Com. Rogers, Capt. Perry, and several others of her officers had made a visit to Marseilles from Toulon, where they were received with every mark of respect. Among other genteel courtesies, two balls were given to them during their stay. The officers were in fine health. The North Carolina sailed from Toulon, about the 15th of January on a cruize.

The poor unfortunate wretch, Zimmerman, who was, about three years since, condemned to death for the murder of his daughter, but whose execution was prevented by the exertions of some benevolent individuals, still continues to linger in the jail of Schuylkill co. Pa. in a state of complete insanity.

Major General Brown left Washington last week for Fortress Monroe, on a tour of inspection. He contemplates visiting our posts along the Southern coast, as far as Pensacola, and, probably, New Orleans, returning by the way of the Mississippi and Lakes, which will enable him to inspect most of the country.

The Morgan excitement keeps up in New-York and Canada. A paper is to be issued at Rochester, to be devoted to the Morgan case. A gentleman from New-York city, of that name, being in Upper Canada, was violently seized in the night, and taken before a magistrate, under the belief that he was the lost man. He convinced the magistrate, that though of the same name, he was a different person, and was permitted to depart in peace.

The people in the western section of New York are disgracing themselves by their violence towards the masonic fraternity. In Parma, Monroe county, they have had a meeting, at which they resolved that they believe that the murder of Morgan was authorized by the grand chapter of New York; that the fraternity, by the kidnapping and murder of Morgan, have acted counter to the laws of humanity; that they will not support any mason for any office of profit or honor whatever, and that they will not patronize any Editor who will not publish the facts relative to the Morgan affair. In some other place, they have resolved not to support any preacher who is a mason. The Editor of the Batavia Times, too, has lost a subscriber, because his brother is a mason! And yet the grand jury of Monroe county, before whom the Morgan affair was brought, have adjourned without being able to attain any authentic knowledge of the fate of that individual. They examined the very people who had reported the murder of Morgan, and who had even pretended to give the particulars of the deed. These persons could state nothing but *hearsay* rumors, and could throw no light whatever on the subject. It is, therefore, idle and unjust to indulge in denunciations of the fraternity, or any body else, for a murder which has probably never taken place, and of which nothing is known.

Private letters from the city of Mexico, of the 25th of Jan. state that the Congress of Tacubaya would convene probably about the 1st of March.

The Deputies in Mexico, in addition to those of the United States, were, two from Mexico; one, Mr. Larizabel, from Guatemala; Dr. Gaul, from Columbia. One of the Mexican deputies, however, M. Michelena, was about to resign. As soon as the Peruvian deputies arrived, the Congress would convene. Tacubaya is described as delightfully situated, near the base of one of the porphyritic mountains which surround the circular valley of Mexico, and distant about 6 miles from the capital.

TEXAS.

The New Orleans papers contain a second proclamation, from Colonel S. F. Austin, relative to the recent revolutions in the Texas, in which he states that all the difficulties have arisen from a few Americans, who have been using exertions to excite the Indians to join them to murder and plunder the inhabitants.

A letter from Major Williams, dated Head Quarters, Sprowl's Plantations, February 1, states that information had been received that most of the rebels who had been taken had been released, they not being the leaders of the rebellion. The Indians had declared themselves in favor of the Mexicans. The Cherokees had killed Richard Fields, and were in pursuit of Dr. Hunter.

The trade of Nova Scotia has increased one-fourth since last year. The vessels employed in the inward trade are 1846; the imports during the same period amounted to 738,181 dollars, showing an increase of nearly one half. Since we have lost the colonial trade, the trade of that province must increase further.

The Nova Scotia Indians are in a lamentable condition. They are expected soon to become extinct.

A meeting of the friends of the Bible cause was recently held in New York, to take into consideration the subject of providing means for the extinguishment of a debt of $9000, due by the Society upon the building which has been erected for the prosecution of its printing and other operations. Among other facts which were stated at the meeting, it appeared that the New York Auxiliary Society had contributed less in donations than any other similar societies in other places, vastly less populous and wealthy. That of Charleston, South Carolina, has contributed three-fold more than the New York Auxiliary. The effect made upon the minds of the persons present, by these disclosures, was, to adopt the language of the Daily Advertiser, deep and abiding. Upwards of four thousand dollars were subscribed on the spot; and a highly respectable committee were appointed to adopt measures for raising the sum still necessary for the extinguishment of the debt.

It is stated in the New York papers that Mr. E. C. Genet, formerly minister of France to this country, is, in conjunction with Mr. Robertson, the celebrated aeronaut, about to ascertain by actual experiment the practicability of aerial navigation. Mr. Genet after retiring from diplomatic life, settled on his estate at Greenbush, N. Y. and devoted his attention to scientific pursuits. He believes that he has now matured his plans for propelling balloons through the air in any direction, and of any ascension or descension at pleasure. Mr. Robertson, the aeronaut is so thoroughly convinced of the correctness of Mr. Genet's theory, that he has decided upon uniting with him in a practical experiment. Some time ago, Mr. G. submitted a memorial to the New York Literary and Philosophical Society, and a select committee consisting of Dr. Mitchell, Dr. McNeven and General Morton, made a favorable report, and recommended the plan to the liberality of the citizens.

The Season.—Accounts from various quarters speak of the sea-on as coming on with an early and uncommon mildness, as if we were to be indemnified by an unusual fine spring for the extraordinary inclemency of the winter. The rattlesnakes in South Carolina have come out, it is said, much earlier than usual from their winter retreats, and one of them has paid dearly for his temerity by being killed, and stuffed for M'Millan's Museum. A Hartford paper of the 19th, says that the song of the blue bird, the robin and the meadow lark have been heard in the orchards. The Warrenton Republican speaks of that unfailing sign of an early spring, the return of the martins, and counsels the farmers to prepare for a great *fruit year.*

DESTRUCTION OF INSECTS.

As the season of vegetation approaches, a remark upon the application of tobacco water in the destruction of insects, may not be amiss. In the process of preparing tobacco for use, a liquid is finally expressed from it, which is very cheap, and highly destructive to animal life. This mixed with three or five parts water, is found to be an effectual remedy for the aphis, caterpillars, and similar insects which affect fruit trees.

From the Nantucket Enquirer.

FROM THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

By Captain Bunker of the Ontario, who left the Society Islands Nov. 3, we learn that the natives were afflicted with a species of plague extremely virulent and fatal in its nature, and rapid in its progress. Of this disorder, many of the inhabitants of Tahaita and Ulieta had been carried off, and others were dying daily. Capt. B. was informed by two English gentlemen, who had just arrived from the last mentioned island, that the distemper was then raging in an extraordinary manner—that at Tahaita, there were ten dead bodies found in one house. As soon as one member of a family was attacked, the others abandoned the unfortunate victim to his fate. The distemper, it is said, did not affect the white residents. Although the contagion had not reached Huaheina, the natives were apprehensive of its approach.

From the Baton Rogue Gazette, Feb. 10.

A SWINDLER.

CHARLES A. MIX, late of the Isle of France, and supposed to be a native of Pennsylvania, came to Baton Rogue, Louisiana, in November, 1815, and soon after married a young lady, by whom he had one child. Through the interposition of his friends, he was recently appointed a Justice of the Peace for the adjoining parish of Iberville. After contracting as many debts, and to an amount as large as a mistaken friendship would allow, and neglecting or refusing to account for the avails of goods placed in his charge, by those disposed to assist him to sell on commission; and after collecting, in his capacity of Justice of the Peace, as much of the accounts that had been placed in his hands for collection, as he could, he has absconded with all he had collected, together with moneys and two watches he had borrowed, (said to crown his rascality,) has abandoned his wife and an infant child, who he left in want and distress. The above is independent of many sets of outrageous and flagrant breaches of trust not to mention many cases of minor dishonesty and wickedness. When on board a vessel in the port of New Orleans, bound for New York, he stated to some person that was acquainted with him, that he had lost his wife and child both in one day; his name was reported "C. A. Mixon," in the list of passengers on board the steam boat, in which he arrives at New Orleans.

We, the undersigned, do, therefore, pronounce Charles Ash Mixon, a swindler, liar and villain; and would advise all persons to beware of him.

Hugh Alexander,	John Lafferty,
Isidore Latguier,	Pro. Baton,
Paget Halpen	L. Em. Vinet.
L. Bonnecaze,	

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The following were drawn on Wednesday afternoon last, in the 27th class Union Canal Lottery:

41, 47, 13, 39, 10, 36, 58, 34, 6.

The Capital Prize of 20,000 dollars was divided in quarters, and sold by different brokers in this city.

We understand that the elegant blooded horse SELIM, sired by the *imported Arabian* horse GRAND BASHAW, will be exhibited at the Merchants' Coffee House this morning, at 12 o'clock.

John Binns, Esq. who has for twenty years conducted the Democratic Press in this city, has associated himself in his editorial labours, with J. G. Gilliland, Esq.

The picture of Lafayette, painted by Mr. Sully, has been deposited in the Academy of Fine Arts, subject to the orders of the Mayor of the city.

An evening paper states, upon the authority of a letter, that the Society at New Harmony has been broken up—and Mr. Owen has gone down to New Orleans. This statement is considered incorrect as the New Harmony Gazette of the 25th ult. is silent on the subject.

A fire was discovered in a small stable, on the South side of Prune street, between 4th and 5th street, on Friday week. The building was a very small frame, and was pulled to pieces before the engines were brought to act upon it.

An attempt was made on Sunday night, between nine and ten o'clock, to set fire to a house in Chesnut street, below Second street, by throwing live coals into the cellar. Three men who were engaged in the act, were discovered whilst making the attempt, but an alarm being given, they made their escape.

A soap boiler in the western part of this city, unfortunately stepped into a kettle of boiling lye, on Saturday.—His case may be considered dangerous, as his friends instead of sending for a regular physician, sent for a professor of the *pow wow* mystery!

A seaman on Monday fell into the hold of a vessel, at Spruce street wharf, and died of his wounds as he was carrying to the hospital.

About two o'clock on Wednesday morning, a fire broke out in the workshop of Mr. Clement E. Chevalier, Jeweller, situated back of No. 6 Palmyra row, which by the exertions of our firemen was extinguished without other damage than the destruction of the workshop and loss of the tools of Mr. C. although the wind was extremely high, and the workshop surrounded by other buildings.

Several arrivals of cargoes from Reading are delivering at Scull's wharf, on the Schuylkill. They consist of flour, iron, and other produce, and some boats are re-loading with plaister and other articles, for Mount Carbon; they report the navigation in good order, and a number of boats may be expected down in a few days.

The dwelling House with all its valuable Furniture, of Mr. Molony, situated on the Darby road, was on Wednesday morning, consumed by fire.

The Store of Mr. R. D. Vell, in Chesnut near Second street, was broken open and robbed of a quantity of cloth on Wednesday night.

The concert of the Musical Fund Society, on Wednesday evening, was numerously and fashionably attended.

It is proposed to run a Steam-boat between this city and Salem, (N. J.) during the season.

A schoolmaster of Harvard, Massachusetts, has been tried for expelling a lad from his school, who refused to attend prayers when in the room. The court held that the master exercised a rightful authority, and acquitted him, without leaving their seats.

About the 14th of Nov. information was received at Valparaiso, via Buenos Ayres, of the death of Mr. Adams and Mr. Jefferson. Minute guns were fired, and the U. S. citizens there resolved to wear mourning for 30 days.

Two hundred and six dollars were realized by a Concert given by the Misses Gillinghams, at Petersburg, Va. for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Norfolk.

The subscription stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company is expected in Baltimore to overrun the number of shares.—The books are to be kept open nine days. On the first day before half past one o'clock 14,000 shares had been subscribed for.

The grand jury of Middlesex county, N. J. have lately presented the use of spirituous liquors as a grievance. They say it has increased to an extent, that if not checked and counteracted, threatens to destroy the peace, the moral habits, and the religion of the people of that county.

Dr. Holley took leave of the Transylvania University, on Monday, the 12th inst.—He will visit Europe in the course of the summer. The University is now conducted by four Professors.

The meeting House belonging to the first Congregational Society in Lynn, Mass. erected in 1682, has been in use ever since, and is now to be removed and repaired. It is believed to be the oldest meeting house at present occupied as such in the United States.

The Post Master General has rescinded his order relative to the extra charge on *foreign* Letters. Those who have paid the additional charge, will have the amount returned by applying at the Post Office. Letters coastwise are still subject to the additional postage.

Mr. Macready has presented $60 to the British Charitable Society, of Boston.

The navigation of the Hudson, is now free from New York to Albany.

Green Peas were sold in the Savannah market, on the 13th inst.

On Monday evening the crew of the British brig Kate, lying at anchor off Castle Garden, New York, (the Captain being ashore,) rose upon the mate, took possession of the boat, and succeeded in effecting their escape to the city.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Daily Advertiser says: "There is now at Greenwich village, town of Horse Neck, two Geese, both of the age of 82 years—one is now sitting. They have both laid regularly for 81 years. They now belong to Mr. Jared Mead, and were hatched on his father's place."

A murder has been committed at Luenburgh, Va. upon Mr. John Hamblin, by his negroes. They choked him and then burnt his body to ashes. Seventeen of the negroes have been committed for trial.

John Stanley, Esq. of North Carolina, who experienced not long since, a stroke of palsy in the House of Representatives of that state, is convalescent. The energy of his mind is said to be fully restored.

A country magistrate in England, lately observed at the quarter sessions, "that the country madhouse was in a very crazy state!"

Nineteen petitions for divorce were presented at a late term of the Supreme Court held at Montpelier, Vt. All but one were granted.

M. Whitney, a British manufacturer, in Axminster, has made a carpet to an especial order, which is 74 feet by 52, and weighs when packed, upwards of 23 cwt.

The Wesleyan Journal, a paper so called, lately published in Charleston, S. C. has been merged in the Christian Advocate, of New York.

A fire broke out on Monday last in a house adjoining the new brick Presbyterian Church in Paterson, (N. J.) which destroyed the house in which the fire originated, the church, and some other buildings. The particulars have not reached us.

Dr. Chambars, of New York, advertises to cure that most destructive of all diseases, intemperance, by the application of a simple remedy.

A writer in an eastern paper suggests the idea that parts of Florida and Alabama are well calculated for the production of Cochineal.

The stockholders of the Commercial Insurance Company, at Boston, have voted to discontinue the business of insurance, and to dissolve the Company.

Governor Clinton has commuted the sentence of death recorded against David Darby, of Otsego Co. for the murder of Smith Reynolds, into imprisonment in the State Prison at hard labor for life.

The last cotton crop of Tennessee is expected to fall little short of two millions and a half of dollars or even three millions. Trade is very brisk at Nashville.

They are making a very rigid law in the Province of New Brunswick to prevent travelling, working and playing on the Sabbath—and a law for the more effectual suppression of that father of crimes, Intemperance.

The British schr. Morning Star, arrived at New York on Sunday last, from St. Johns, N. B. was ordered off immediately by the Revenue officers, and ordered to leave within 24 hours.

The ship Brighton, Captain Sebor, arrived at New York from London, brought one pair Leopards, one pair Kangaroos, one pair Baboons, one pair Ostriches, one Hyæna, and 8 pair Pheasants.

LITE ENGLISH NEWS.

From papers received at New York.

The French Chamber of Deputies had commenced the discussion of the law to regulate the Press, which appears to meet with strong opposition in that body.

Some extensive forgeries have been detected in Scotland. The principal delinquent is stated to have fled to the United States.

Gen. *Morales*, who was long engaged against the Patriots of S. America, has been appointed Captain-General of the Canaries.

Sir Francis Burdett intended to bring the Catholic question before the House of Commons on the 22d Feb. last. A great effort is expected to be made. Irishmen will look upon the result with deep interest. Sanguine expectations are entertained of its success since the death of the Duke of York. The neutrals will assist in the emancipation.

The Duke of Wellington's first grand levee, as Commander in Chief, was very splendid.

The corn Laws question has been postponed to Monday the 26th Feb. on account of Mr. Canning's illness.

The prospects of the silk trade at Macclesfield are said to be of a cheering nature.

All the manufactories of fine cloth near Leeds are fully employed and some of them work extra hours.

A number of additional weavers have been taken in at Paisly, and wages have advanced 5 to 10 per cent.

There are now 3,500 officers in the British Navy, and still promotion goes on to a great extent.

There are 100 millions of people on the continent of Europe free from the exclusive religious laws under which Ireland still suffers by the fees or tyranny of the English government.

The British have secured the consent of Brazil to abolish the slave trade in three years.

A new law against the slave trade is before the French parliament.

The mail between Dover and London was recently robbed by a party of depredators in London, who had been informed by their friends in Paris that a large quantity of diamonds might be expected. They secured nearly all the inside and outside seats in the stage, and, during a stop at Canterbury, those who were outside carried off one of the two mail bags which were on the top of the stage. It proved to be the wrong one, and the diamonds went safely to London.

From the Montreal Gaz. of March 8.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE IF TRUE.

A correspondent in Isle Jesus, has informed us that a woman who resides there, had, a few days ago, three of her children and her servant girl poisoned in the following extraordinary manner. Previous to her going to church, she gave orders to the girl to make soup, in which she desired her to boil a head of cabbage whole. The girl did as she was ordered, and about noon gave the three children some of it. The children almost immediately after swallowing the soup, sickened and died. This had such an effect upon the girl, that she ran screaming to tell her mistress, who hastened home and was convinced that the girl was not crazy as she imagined, when she beheld her three infants lying lifeless. Her distress on beholding such a melancholy spectacle beggars all description. In her phrenzy she blamed the girl for being the cause, and, as a punishment, ordered her to take some of the soup. The poor girl, conscious of her innocence, and to convince her mistress that she knew of nothing of a poisonous nature being put into the soup took some, and was soon after a corpse. A medical gentleman was then sent for, who found on cutting open the whole head of the cabbage, that it contained a considerable sized snake, whose poisonous nature caused this melancholy catastrophe.

GEORGIA WEDDING.

It appears from the Darien paper that a Mr. John Odens lately invited his friends to his wedding, and a Ball, which he gave in honour of the event. The company assembled, the magistrate and fiddlers were present, as well as the bride and bridegroom. The bride being solicited to receive the ring, she peremptorily refused, observing that she had changed her mind. The company thinking the bride had only been seized with a momentary whim, ordered the musician to strike up "haste to the wedding," when she and John Odens immediately began dancing, and all the company joined in. The bride after the dance still refused her hand to John Odens, and the lady hostess of the house, fearful, perhaps, that some unpleasant disputes might arise, entered the room with a club, and drove the whole company into the street.

COLDNESS, &c.

It is very certain that the feelings of admiration for female loveliness can never be eradicated from the heart of man. The vicissitudes of the tempest tost world may obscure them for periods, but they are too firmly interwoven with our existence to be altogether destroyed. As men become habituated to the world, they become more cautious of fanning that feeling into a lambent flame, but occasionally it will break out as abruptly as the sun does in a showery day of spring. The possessor sometimes is unconscious of any other than a cold, repulsive heart. His friends are continually telling him of it, and he insensibly adopts their opinions. But the cold repulsive heart to appearance is too often the most inflamable when once the proper object is presented to it. A depth of feeling is most generally associated with a glowing imagination (not fancy, for that is quite a different thing) and yet

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Lines to the Memory of Eliza," E. S. W. "Ode to Superstition," E. A S. "I knew in childhood," A. an "Essay on the impropriety of our indiscriminate attachment to the productions of either ancient or modern Periods," C. B.—"Hope springs eternal in the human breast," CARLOS; an Essay, "JUVENTUS,"—and "The Seducer," by CAMILLUS, are received.

"Ireland, No. II." *is in type.*

Moore's beautiful song entitled "On beds of snow," set to music, has been furnished to us by a correspondent, "W W." for which he has our thanks.

We shall be pleased to learn what communication "S. S." has to make either verbally or through the Post Office.

A gentleman finds fault with another for using the proper initials of his name because they happen to be the same as his own. In a matter of so much nicety, how shall we proceed?—"He that steals my purse," is, to the conclusion of the sentence, to the point in this case, and can be used with propriety.

"TIMOTHY SINGLE," (these Singles come of a thriving family) should recollect that "a Bachelor's life is free from all strife," and not suffer his affection for one of "Nature's ornaments" cheat him out of his repose.

We respectfully request the patrons of the CASKET, to forward the amount of their subscriptions forthwith; particularly those who are in arrears for the past year. We confidently appeal to them for a remuneration for our past labours, in accordance to the terms of publication. We are frequently solicited to send to new subscribers the CASKET for 1826, we repeat that it is entirely out of print and cannot be obtained.

The tales offered in competition for the Premiums, to the Editors of the "CASKET, AND FLOWERS OF LITERATURE, &c." are all flattering testimonials of the high literary attainments of our fair countrywomen. From the number presented, to that entitled "WOMAN'S LOVE," by Miss STOCKTON, of Boston, the first premium has unhesitatingly been awarded—it is a chaste, beautiful, and pathetic production, and reflects the highest credit upon its authoress. The story of "CLARA GLENMORRY," by J. B. L. of Philadelphia, is likewise, written with great chastity of style, and richly deserves the second premium, which has been awarded to it; in fact, all presented are entitled to high commendation, and it is hoped, that our charming country women will persevere in the laudable pursuit of literature, and win for themselves that meed of reputation to which they are justly entitled. The tale by Miss STOCKTON, will be inserted in the "S. E. Post," next week.

We have before us, and we almost say that we weekly receive essays upon the female character, to some of which we shall now reply.

There is, perhaps, no subject more frequently the theme of the essayist than that of the character of Woman; and perhaps none has been approached with such repeated, we might almost say invariable failure; not so much from any inherent difficulty in the subject, as from the false medium through which it is viewed. The age of chivalry, which found woman degraded to a general rank, elevated her wherever its influence extended, to an ideal sphere of excellence, which the human character, in its nearest approach to perfection, could not support, and to which the general state of intellectual cultivation, at that time, scarcely prepared them to occupy. But in a succeeding age, when men came to enter upon pursuits more consistent with their own character, and congenial with the dictates of reason, woman, whose excessive elevation had only been a part of the errors of the time, found, in the re-action of public opinion, an estimation less elevated indeed, but better suited to the state of cultivation of female intellects. Progressing with the march of science generally, but especially with the progress of the christian faith since the reformation, the female character has approached what is esteemed its suitable rank. Whether it will soon attain a point to afford satisfaction to all, is a matter of much doubt with some, and perhaps of indifference with others. But it has ever appeared to us, that writers on this subject have never been sufficiently explicit in their statements, and have consequently failed in their best intended efforts. The character of woman, as opposed to that of man, is difficult of comprehension. It is said, that woman is more ardent and less moving in affection than man—that she is by nature retiring and delicate—that in mind, as in body, she is meant rather to ornament by beauty than sustain by strength—that she is more susceptible of delicate polish, by being less capable of attaining intrinsic worth—that her acquisitions of literature are rapid, but its value is lessened by her liability to the deleterious effect of *vanity*. These, and similar dogmas, are laid down as some lines of distinction between the male and the female character; and it is probable that among those who affect to think largely upon the subject, these admissions would, by a majority, be considered as rather more than candor should allow. Were we to sit down to a serious examination of these different heads, with a few others that present themselves most prominently in our journals on this subject, we should find it necessary to write a volume rather than a column—we should have to enter upon a series of essays, rather than a response to a single one. But in our humble opinion, the female character is not to be judged of in this abstract manner; unless, indeed, we chose to consider the character in the limited views of impression and notices, derived from surrounding circumstances; a view which we propose taking when we have said that the human mind is not like the body, distinguished *naturally* by sex, though custom and education have gone so far, that their unvarying results, obtained through the same medium, have been mistaken for the *intention* of nature.

That woman is more ardent, and less varying in affection than man, may as a general maxim be admitted, while, that she is so by any provision of nature, is distinctly denied. The ardour and constancy of female affection may readily be accounted for, when the mode by which their minds are modelled is considered. It is the custom of society that influences the movements of the refined and the respectable, and no custom is entitled to, and receives more respect, than that which discountenances all approaches towards a declaration of affection in females; a man may form friendship with several of the opposite sex, he may in essaying to ascertain the relative virtues of different females, make advancement towards all, and withdraw from whom he chooses, without an imputation of impropriety. 'Tis true, his *powers* of affection become blunted by these frequent collisions, but he incurs an essential risk of reputation, and perhaps avoids an unequal connexion; but the female must wait the approach of the other sex, and if she is so fortunate as to be connected with a man of congenial disposition, her affection, which in the merits of their *common stock*, was not equal, increases intensely by the singleness of its direction; by the habitude of considering herself [illegible] tubes, according to the rules of society, with those of her husband, and feeling that her own and her children's consequence in life, (the latter a mother's great consideration,) is but the reflection of his eminence or debasement: that this last idea of dependence is a powerful stimulant to ardent attachment, will be found evident by the fact, that when a wife has found herself capable of deriving support and consequence from her own exertion, she generally loosens a proportionate degree of respect and attachment for her husband. These things, if admitted, show that what is called a discriminating faithfulness and ardour in the female character, is the result of circumstances entirely within the control of society, and by no means difficult of comprehension. That woman "*is more retiring and delicate*" than man, is certainly admitted, but then it is concluded that this distinction is entirely the result of education, a fact evident to those who have possessed opportunities of comparing the habits and customs of different nations—besides, we possess around us on all sides, the most irrefragable proofs that this retiring delicacy *is* not a natural consequence of the sex. The wretched female who

> "*is cast abandoned* on the world's wide stage,"

pursues in her turn, with *greater ardour* and less reserve, than did those for whom she sacrificed delicacy and grace.

That woman's mind, like her body, was intended rather for the ornament than the support of society, cannot be admitted as a distinctive attribute, unless physical causes be assigned as a proof; that the female mind has hitherto, in its highest state of cultivation, been to that of man's what the parterre is to the kitchen garden, may safely be admitted; but then the unsuitableness of this cultivation was neither inherent in the *soil* nor the *seed*, but *is* the result of artificial weakness in the former, and an injudicious selection of the latter. If care would be taken in examining, with minuteness, the effect of early impressions, the ground that we have assumed would not appear so untenable as it is now believed by some, and the *female character*, instead of being considered traduced by such ideas as we advance, would be confessedly exalted in public estimation, by being acknowledged capable of all impressions, and every various formation. It would be seen, that instead of diving into physics and metaphysics, to discriminate between the perceptions and capacities of enjoyment, between male and female, it would only be necessary to consider the different circumstances to which they had been subject in their education, and they would be found

> "—— the same, distinguished by their sex alone."

Would our writers take this view of the subject, they would find the path to usefulness much more accessible; nothing then would be required to distinguish between the education of one sex and that of the other, but the bare knowledge of the difference that might by chance exist between their pursuits in life; for we hold with the Spartan king Agiselaus, that *girls* as well as boys should learn that in childhood which should be most useful to them when they enter upon the busy scenes of life—but we must refer this portion of the subject to another occasion.

A friend of ours has furnished us with the following extracts from a letter sent by a correspondent of his in Edinburgh, Scotland, dated "January 2d, 1827."

"With regard to Perkins' steam-gun, I saw it in operation about a year ago in London, when he fired at the rate of from 300 to 400 balls in a minute; they were fired at a large plate of cast iron at the distance of about 100 feet, and on striking the plate, they were flattened like wafers, or rather bruised into minute fragments; they were of lead, and I have some of the fragments actually in my possession. In describing its mode of operation I fear I shall not be able to render myself intelligible to you, but shall attempt it.

There is in the first place a generator for steam of an enormously high pressure, from this came a small steam pipe, issuing from it to the distance of about a yard, and to it was joined an iron tube, some larger than a soldier's musket barrel, the junction of these two was formed by a joint piece curiously formed, and which contained the valves for the emission of steam into the chamber of the tube or gun as it may be called; in the same joint piece was another valve for charging the tube, to this last there was a thing like a common bottle funnel, into which the balls were put, this may be called the Magazine, and besides this a little handle was attached to the same joint; the outer shell of the joint or valve was capable of being turned round vertically about 1 8 of an inch by means of the handle, and carried the funnel along with it. Things being in this state, the operator took hold of the little handle and pushing it from him, opened the valve of the chamber, and a ball dropt through the neck of the magazine into the chamber of the gun, and immediately drawing the handle back again, the steam valve was opened into the chamber, the steam rushing in for an instant, propelled the ball from the tube; the handle was again pushed over, shut out the steam and dropt in another ball, which was in its turn propelled, and this operation repeated as frequently as it was possible for the operator to put his hand backward and forward over a space of only a few inches, that being the range of the handles, this formed the operation of the steam-gun as I saw it, the tube being moreover attached to the valve by means of a universal joint. The gunner or operator could lay hold of it in one hand and point it in any direction he chose, the firing going on at the same time. The noise is very great during the operation, caused not only by the report from the balls, but the steam from the mouth of the tube makes a noise not unlike thunder. The success of the steam-gun in the field is still a difficult question, for although its execution would be great, the difficulty of rendering it portable would be as great.

In continuance, of news (says this correspondent) I must inform you that Edinburgh has had a visit from one of your countrymen, a Mr. Audubon, from Louisiana; he has been for 25 years employed in studying the Natural History of the birds of North America, and has been exhibiting five hundred drawings of these kinds, and other subjects of Natural History; these drawings are executed in a style, both as to drawing and colouring, altogether inimitable, and have very justly called forth the most unqualified approbation of the best judges. So correct to nature is every bird and object, that to see any one of them is all one to read the history of its habits and mode of life; every bird is as large as life. Mr. A. proposes to have them engraved here by Mr. Lizars. I was introduced to Mr. Audubon, and saw his works previous to opening the exhibition. He is a Frenchman by birth, is an excellent good man, and a great enthusiast for every thing that is American." P. S.

We have only room, at present for a small notice correcting an error which has been pretty generally circulated, respecting the culture of the Grape for the manufacture of American wines. Mr. R. Carr, in an article published in the Democratic Press, observes: "Some time last summer the editors of a Trenton newspaper mentioned some wine, made by me, and added, that it was made from the Bland, or *Powel*, grape. I cannot imagine how this mistake arose, but, the wine, which they noticed in such flattering terms, was made entirely from the *Alexander* grape, and not from the *Powel* grape as there to be a valuable wine grape, south of Pennsylvania, but here, like most of the foreign grapes attempted to be cultivated, it does not ripen with sufficient regularity to place any dependence on the crop,—whereas the *Alexander* grape rarely fails in yielding good crops." Mr. C. also adds,

"At the time Mr. Bartram wrote the description of our native grapes, he was of opinion that the *Bull*, or *Bullet*, grape, as it is called in the southern states, would prove the most valuable native grape to be cultivated for wine, but subsequent observation induced him to change this opinion, as I heard him remark to the late Bernard M'Mahon, a short time before the death of the latter gentleman, that "he believed the *Alexander* grape to be the most suitable for cultivation, in Pennsylvania, as a wine grape." To this M'Mahon replied, that "from his knowledge and observation of the European grapes, he felt satisfied, that if they would even stand our climate, and bear well, still he would prefer the *Alexander*, as the best wine grape, and most to be depended on." To those who knew Mr. M'Mahon it would be unnecessary to say, that no person was more competent to judge; (and we had good wine from the *Alexander* grape, on the table at the time.) I mentioned the preceding conversation to the late Mr. Lequex, and he informed me that he entirely coincided in the opinion of the above gentleman, on the good quality of the *Alexander* grape. And Mr. Adlum, in his valuable "Memoir on the cultivation of the vine in America," says that he made a wine from this grape which is pronounced equal to the best wine of France."

"The CASKET, or Flowers of Literature," &c. for April, will be published on Monday. The engravings this month are a beautiful "View of LAKE ERIE, at Buffalo," and a correct representation of the great "ELM TREE," at Kensington, under which William Penn formed his celebrated treaty with the Indians, which also affords a distant prospect of PHILADELPHIA. This work, we are pleased to inform our readers, is now in a very progressive condition; it has had an almost unprecedented extension of patronage, since the commencement of the present volume. So great, indeed, that we have been obliged to reprint a large edition of the three first Numbers, to supply the increasing demand. In addition to the two splendid engravings which are given each month, the work is ornamented with four Botanical Cuts, accompanied with a concise description of the nature of the Plants represented, furnished by a gentleman resident in this city, a professor of that delightful science. The price of the CASKET, as has been repeatedly stated, is only $2 50 per annum, scarcely one third of the value of the plates which the volume will contain. We give below a few selections from a multiplicity of notices that have been taken of the work:

From the "Canal of Intelligence," published at Norwich, Conn.

"We have received the 'Casket,' so long expected, and they are ready for delivery. An advertisement, setting forth the character of the work, will be found in our columns. We know of no publication which we can recommend with more confidence to the lovers of entertaining and instructive miscellaneous reading.—The price is $2 50 per annum, in advance; and it is decidedly the cheapest work of the kind published."

From the Sentinel, published at Butler, Penn.

"We have received the three last numbers of "The CASKET, or *Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment*," published monthly in Philadelphia, by Messrs. Atkinson and Alexander, the terms and character of which may be seen in our paper. It is one of the neatest and most interesting periodicals we have ever seen. Each number is embellished with a handsome engraved likeness of some of our conspicuous characters or interesting scenery, and also a variety of handsome cuts of botanical plants, &c. &c. The execution of the work does honor to the Philadelphia press.—The proprietors richly deserve, and no doubt will receive, liberal encouragement."

From the American Advocate, published at Hallowell, Maine.

THE CASKET.—This interesting periodical is published monthly, in Philadelphia, at the low price of two dollars and fifty cents a year. It contains a valuable collection of miscellaneous reading, selected with care and taste. The engravings, each number containing three, are worth the price of subscription. We have received the three first numbers and recommend it to our readers as one, that, for the variety and interest of its selections, and the low price at which it is afforded, has the best claims to patronage of any similar publication within our knowledge.

Jacques, a correspondent of the U. S. Gazette, thus notices the

"ACTING AMERICAN THEATRE."

The eleventh number of this elegant and valuable work is just published. It contains the Comedy of "*A Woman never vext; or, the Widow of Cornhill*," adapted to the modern stage from Wm. Rowley's piece, entitled, "A New Wonder, a Woman never vext," by Mr. Planche. Rowley lived in the reign of James the first of England, and was one of the comedians of a company of players belonging to the Prince of Wales. Independent of the plays which he wrote himself, he lent his aid to Middleton, Heywood, Webster, and other dramatists. Even the immortal Shakespeare, it appears, assisted in the composition of one of his dramas.

"A Woman never vext," will not astonish by the brilliancy of its wit; but its humour, and the regularity of its plot and incidents, afford much amusement. It is embellished with a characteristic portrait of Mr. Wood as *Stephen Foster*. It is an admirable likeness of that excellent actor, taken from a painting by Mr. Neagle, and engraved by Mr. G. R. Ellis; and, in every respect, quite equal to those plates executed by Mr. Longacre and Mr. Durand, which adorned the preceding numbers of this edition of Plays.

We hope that the enterprizing proprietor will meet with sufficient encouragement to remunerate him for the expense and trouble he is at in publishing this pretty selection of Dramatic Pieces; and that the public will not suffer a work to languish and expire for want of suitable patronage, but manifest a disposition to assist in its continuation, as it is so worthy of attention, as it is highly creditable to the talents of the native artists engaged in its publication.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA—Saturday, March 24.—*Damon and Pythias* and *To be Jealous*.—Our young townsman, Mr. E. Forrest, this evening closed a highly profitable engagement. It has been with feelings of sincere pleasure that we have witnessed the full houses during his visit; indeed we were somewhat surprised when we recollected the lateness of the season, and the fact that the theatrical excitement was on the wane, from the continued and forced attractions brought forward previous to his appearance. Besides his having to appear in characters that were before presented this season, "many a time and oft," it is a conclusive proof that Philadelphia is not backward in appreciating native genius.

Monday, March 26.—*Othello* and *Where shall I Dine.—Othello*, Mr. M'Cready. In some characters Mr. M'Cready, perhaps, stands almost preeminent; in others, again, he is decidedly inferior to "*some players we have seen*," but in none has he so failed of pleasing as this evening; his conception of the character was evidently different from any of his predecessors, and in some parts was to be admired, but his execution was too mechanical, it requires the face and powers of a *Kean* to depict the inward workings of the soul of such a character as *Othello*; and it is rather a hazardous attempt for any performer to appear in it before an audience in whose minds the recollections of that actor are still so fresh; and of the manner that have attempted it, we unquestionably rank Mr. M'Cready as the most unsuccessful.

Tuesday, March 27.—*The Foundling* and the *Highland Reel.—Fidelio*, Miss Warren, her second appearance on the stage. The great delight and satisfaction manifested by a splendid audience on the first appearance of this charming young lady, was apparently not in the least diminished this evening. Certainly no *debutant* was ever received in a manner so deservedly flattering. With a handsome and expressive face, and a voice of great sweetness and pathos, she combines an excellent person; in fact she has every natural requisite that could be desired for the stage. Miss Warren, possessing, as she does, a [illegible] *flow characters* which may be assigned her, is a most promising actress, and her appearance upon our boards cannot but be hailed with great pleasure by every lover of the Drama.

Wednesday, March 28.—*The Stranger* and *Mr. H.—The Stranger*, Mr. M'Cready, who performed the character in his best style, though not to a good house. It is an immoral and mawkish piece, and should be laid aside.

Thursday, March 29.—*Comedy of Errors* and *The Forty Thieves*.—Represented to almost empty benches.

Friday, March 30.—*Hamlet* and a *Day after the Wedding*.—*Hamlet*, Mr. M'Cready.

A correspondent of the U. S. Gazette says, that Mr. Forrest has, in a wide range of characters, given convincing proofs, that his talents and qualifications for the highest walks of tragedy are of the first order, and promising like the budding rose of future beauty and splendour. The mind dwells with pleasure on the visions of poetic fancy, *to be* embodied by his daring genius, and waits impatiently for the period when time shall reveal his matured conceptions. The lovers of the Drama expect an actor possessing the youth and abilities of Mr. Forrest, to swell the list of acting theatrical characters, by reviving many of the plays of the early dramatist;—some of Massinger's are well worth his attention, Shakespear's "Timon" would find in him an able representative;—the leading characters of a number of old plays, and some of a late period might be mentioned, with most of which Mr. F. is doubtlessly acquainted, and might appear in to advantage.

A correspondent in the Albany Daily Advertiser, holds forth the need of praise towards Mr. E. Forrest, in a very flattering strain. He says—"Whatever eulogy may have been pronounced in the private circle, or communication bestowed in public, on the dramatic talents of this interesting young gentleman, it is beyond a doubt they have not been undeservedly bestowed.—It will be perceived by the public prints, that having closed an engagement at Boston, the literary Emporium of the country, in a manner highly creditable to himself, and satisfactory to the taste and talents of that city, he has latterly appeared with no less success to delight the inhabitants of his native city, Philadelphia, who have with a spirit honourable to themselves, nourished and cherished a plant of histrionic promise, the production of their own soil. Mr. F. in a few days finishes his engagement in that place, and returns to New York again to meet the smiles of the friends of American genius. It is to be expected, and certainly is wished by the friends of the theatre in Albany, and by Mr. Forrest's friends particularly, that before the closing of the present theatrical season, this young and rising actor will once more revisit our boards. It was here the first impulse was given to his heretofore successful career, and we venture nothing in saying, that Mr. Forrest's private worth, and public standing in his profession, will always ensure him a cordial and hearty reception."

NEW YORK.—Mr. Conway and Mrs. Barnes, finished their engagement at the Park Theatre, last evening. Mr. Conway's benefit takes place on Monday evening, when will be produced, for the first time in America, Lillo's tragedy of the *Fatal Curiosity*.

Mr. Wallack appeared at the Bowery Theatre, on Wednesday evening, for the benefit of Mr. Barrett.

A New American romantic drama is in preparation at the Bowery Theatre, New York, the principal characters in which will be supported by *Mrs. Duff* and *Mr. Forrest*. The scenery, it is said, will be splendid and imposing.

Mr. Cooper, (the tragedian) is now performing at Augusta, (Georgia.)

We last week published Mr. and Mrs. Duff's cards complaining of Mr. Wallack's conduct, we now give Mr. Wallack's reply to their charge with Mr. Duff's rejoinder:

To Mr. Wallack, Manager of the Chatham Theatre.

The Sub-Committee, appointed by the General Greek Committee, to superintend the Benefits offered by the respective Theatres, have seen with regret, that you have been exposed to unfounded imputations on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Duff, in relation to the benefit, advertised to be given at your theatre, on Tuesday evening next, for the Greeks. You are in no respect answerable, for what seems to be considered by Mr. and Mrs. Duff, an unwarrantable liberty.

The facts are these: The sub-committee were anxious to obtain the assistance of Mr. and Mrs. Duff to the benefit, but deemed it proper first to ask the consent of the managers of the two theatres; this was promptly and cheerfully given by both, and one of the committee then called on Mrs. Duff, whom, unfortunately, he did not find at home. Assuming, however, that she would not object, the play of the Apostate was selected and advertised by you forthwith, with Mrs. Duff's name.

This early advertisement was obviously made by you, with the sole view of adding to the probable receipt of the benefit; and for the circumstance of not obtaining Mrs. Duff's assent, the committee, and not you are responsible.

To the Gentlemen Sub Committee appointed to superintend the Benefit of the Greeks.

GENTLEMEN.—Permit me to tender you my most respectful acknowledgments for the promptness with which you have refuted the charges made by Mr. Duff, in the Evening Post of the 21st inst. The brief, but perfectly satisfactory statement of conversation I had the pleasure to hold with you, and the motives which induced me to give it early publication, having been fully explained, I leave Mr. Duff's *Card, and the feelings which dictated it*, for the consideration of the curious; for myself, it is not worthy of my notice.

I am, with every sentiment of respect, Gentlemen, your humble and obedient servant,

H. W. WALLACK.

Chatham Theatre, March 22, 1827.

A CARD—TO THE PUBLIC.

I beg to say that, with great regret and wounded feelings on the part of myself and wife, I am once again, and I trust for the last time, dragged before the public, to vindicate ourselves against the charge of a sub-committee of the Greek fund, of our "unfounded insinuations" against Mr. Wallack of the Chatham Theatre, as they are so delicate to state. I now reiterate what I before stated, that Mrs. Duff never did volunteer to play at the Chatham Theatre, nor was she asked, or her consent obtained so to do, nor did I ever hear of it till her name was announced in the bills of that house. If the committee led Mr. Wallack into error, it was undoubtedly their duty to exonerate him; but why do so, at the sacrifice of this lady's feelings? Why refuse to apologize to her for what they are pleased to say was an assumption on their parts that she would not object? How could they so assume without consulting either Mrs. Duff or myself, or why seek to eulogize Mr. Wallack at my expense? I trust the public, on whose discernment and support I rely, will see this unkindness in its true light. Could Mrs. D's. humble efforts in the slightest degree aid the cause of humanity and the Greeks, she would cheerfully render them in any theatre in or out of New-York, and take a journey so to do, at her own expense; but not in the Chatham establishment, under its present management. I shall not intrude on the public by any further remarks on this unpleasant business, but leave my cause with those by whom I hope to be supported, and am their very humble servant, JOHN DUFF.

FOREIGN.—The late papers state that an American performer, named Hackett, is just arrived in London from New York. He is represented as possessing considerable talent as an actor, and as being quite marvelled as a mimic. His imitations are said never to be caricatures, but always fine portraits.

A dramatic procession is intended to be given on the next Anniversary of the birth of Shakespeare. Great preparations are making at Stratford upon Avon. Shakespeare was born 23d April, 1564.

It is stated by a French traveller, recently returned from Spain, that in the month of September last, the police of Madrid posted up an order respecting the Theatres, of a part of which the following is a literal translation:—"Every individual who allows himself either to applaud or to hiss during the performance, or to make signs to any body in the boxes (even if it should be to his sister,) shall be condemned, for the first offence, to serve six years as a private soldier; and in case of a renewal of the crime, to be sent to the galleys for ten years!"

Kean has again "kicked up his heels," and refused to play in a part of a new piece by Mr. Knowles, which it was understood was written for him and M'Cready. His conduct is spoken of with some severity.

A Company of English Performers have introduced a Pantomime at Berlin. It is named, *Dan Golden Schlussel—The Golden Key*—a magic story; with music, dances, machinery, &c. by J. L. Lewis, of the Theatres Royal, London and Vienna. Harlequin, Mr. Lewis; Columbine, Miss Rosa Lewis; Pantaloon, Mr. Keene; and Pierrot, Mr. Evans. The music is extremely well selected and arranged, and new to the Germans. The public seemed highly delighted with the treat afforded them, and the thing continues successful.

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,
No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,
(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulette Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Delaware, Skaats, 51 days, Rio Janeiro, mdze.
— Orbit, Green, Leghorn, mdze.
— Edward Thompson, Duling, 29 days, Pernambuco, sugar and hides.
— Ann, Sands, 11 days, Matanzas, molasses.
— Cyne, King, St. Croix, sugar, &c.
— Hope's Delight, Eldridge, 47 days, Teneriffe, sugar, &c.
— Joseph Eastburn, Donaldson, 17 days, St. Thomas, coffee, &c.
— St. Anna, Tilden, 21 days, St. Johns, Porto Rico, sugar, &c.
— Eugene, Hodge, 65 days, Bordeaux, brandy, &c.
Schr. Brilliant, Lunt, 6 days, Newburyport, mdze.
— Cyrus, Chase, 5 days, Savannah, cotton, &c.
— Olive, Taylor, 2 days, Snowhill, shingles.
— Eliza, Leaming, 6 days, Edenton, N. C. cotton.
— Hero, Poole, 5 days, Newbern, N. C. cotton.
— Eliza Jane, Peise, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
— Fr. Bernard, 3 days, Richmond, cotton.
— Brandywine, Orum, 6 days, Richmond, mdze.
— Commerce, Weeks, 6 days, Baltimore, mdze.
— Joseph Johnson, Tunnel, 2 days, Norfolk, shingles.
— Carpenter, Leonard, Charleston, 10 days, mdze.
— Comet, Hitchins, 2 days, Suffolk, lumber.
— William & Thomas, Colburn, Folly Landing, grain.
— Enterprize, Hurt, 8 days, Newbern, cotton and naval stores.
— James and David, Wagner, Wilmington, lumber.
— Lucretia, Gibbs, 23 days, St. Barts, mdze.
— Utility, Styron, 5 days, Washington, N. C. naval stores.
— Carolina, Dairy, 8 days, Washington, N. C. cotton.
— Eliza Piggot, Davis, 12 days, Laguira, mdze.
— Rozella, Mackenzie, 8 days, Sedgwick, plaister.
— Rebecca, Woods, 5 days, Colerain, naval stores.
— Good Friends, Medlin, 23 days, Maracaibo, mdze.
Sloop Betta Franklin, Gibbs, 3 days, Newburyport, nails.
— Prince Maurice, Taubman, 10 days, Edenton, cotton.

CLEARED.

Ships Juno, Marteau, Bremen; Newport, Boroughs, Canton; Cumbria, Robinson, New York.
Brigs Mary, Maxwell, St. Domingo; Mentor, Latour, West Indies; Margaret, Gernegan, Neuvitas; Fanny, Wing, West Indies; Hercules, Paleske, New Orleans; Palm, Lincoln, Boston; Latona, Jones, Gibraltar; Philadelphia, Hall, Havana; Columbia, Ritchie, St. Thomas; Matilda, Warner, Mobile; William, Tyerman, Portsmouth, N. H.; Francis, Croft, Savannah.
Schrs. Patrick B. Hayes, Kneass, Maracaibo; Primrose, Howes, New York; Centurion, Pierpont, New York; Messenger, Briggs, Providence; Farmer's Ingenuity, Petit, Baltimore; Canton, Bower, New York; Waverly, Smack, Chincoteague; Christian, Hill, Norfolk; William Penn, Clark, Boston; Eliza, Leaming, Newbern, N. C.; Robert Benson, Pearson, Havana; Friendship, Pinkham, Savannah; Comet, Hitchin, Suffolk.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, the 27th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Smith, AMOS ADDIS, Esq. of Addisville, Bucks county, Penn. to Miss ANN RICHARDS, eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Wellford, of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Theodosius Harris, D. PHELPS AUSTEN, to JANE, daughter of Joseph Burn, of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Allen, Mr. CHARLES G. FENNEL, to Miss ANN CATHARINE KOOCKOGEY, all of this city.

On the 23d inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. ABBOT SAYKE FERGUSON, to Miss ANN P. RAMAGE, daughter of Mr. Adam Ramage.

On Thursday evening, the 22d inst. at Dr. Shepherd's in Philadelphia, by the Rev. Jacob C. Sears, the Hon. HENRY M. BRACKENRIDGE, of West Florida, to Miss CAROLINE MARIE, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 22d inst. by the Rev. Joseph Jaquett, Mr. THOMAS KERR, to Miss HANNAH, daughter of the Rev. William Bryant, all of this city.

On the 22d inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. WILLIAM CLOTHIER, of Mount Holly, New Jersey, to Miss ELIZABETH C., daughter of the late Mr. George Peddle, of this city.

On Thursday, the 8th inst. at King's Creek, Northampton county, Eastern Shore of Virginia, by the Rev. Stephen B. Gunter, WILLIAM KENNARD, formerly of this city, to ANNA WISE STRATTON, daughter of the late Benjamin Stratton, deceased, of said county.

On the 23d inst. at Friends' Meeting, Mulberry street, MORRIS LONGSTRETH, to MARY ELIZABETH COOKE, daughter of John Cooke, all of this city.

On the 22d inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. LEVI MASSEY, to Miss MARIA TORUM, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, the 24th inst. by Richard Palmer, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM TOMPKINS, to Mrs. CATHARINE LARKINS, both of the county of Philadelphia.

DIED.

On Wednesday, the 29th inst. aged 28 years, Doctor JAMES HUNTER EWING, of this city. The members of the Medical Profession, and his friends generally, are invited to attend his funeral, from No. 1 South Ninth street, on Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

On Wednesday evening, after a long and lingering illness, Mr. FRANCIS BREUIL, aged 72 years.

On the 28th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. SARAH, wife of Mr. Samuel Chesnut, aged 35.

On Sunday morning, the 25th inst. suddenly, aged 63 years, JOHN E. BIDDLE, Tailor.

On Monday, the 26th inst. LEWIS SPRING, aged 8 months and 26 days, infant son of R. W. Rogers.

On Monday morning last, Miss CATHARINE AMAND BLACKISTON.

On Monday morning, FRANCIS RITTENHOUSE, son of Francis Rittenhouse, Esq. deceased, aged 25 years.

On Saturday, the 24th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. CATHARINE HALZELL, aged 81.

On Saturday, the 24th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. ANN CATHARINE, wife of Jacob F. Kiby, aged 37 years.

On Tuesday evening, after a lingering illness, Mrs. CAROLINE, wife of Mr. Simon Mudge, aged 24 years.

On Tuesday evening, the 27th inst. Mr. JOHN FUSS, Teacher of Music, aged 54 years.

On the 28th inst. Mr. JAMES FRAZER, aged 22 years.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	30	29	59
New-York,	49	57	105
Baltimore,	13	14	27

SHOES.

THE subscriber informs his friends and former customers, that he has opened a Shoe Store at No. 6 N. SIXTH STREET, (three doors above Market,) where he has constantly on hand, a general assortment of fine and common Shoes, which he will sell at very reduced prices. Ladies and gentlemen preferring it, can have their measures taken, and no exertion will be spared to give entire satisfaction.

An assortment of gentlemen's fine Boots, an elegant article for summer wear, at $3 per pair.

SAMUEL D. BREED.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly executed. march 31—3t*

More Good Luck.

THE following numbers were drawn in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 27th class,

41 47 13 39 10 56 58 34 7

6 10 50 a prize of $300
And also, 6 10 13 a prize of $600

Both sold at S. DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, 34 North Third Street, opposite Heskett's Hotel. march 31—2t

NEWLY INVENTED ECONOMICAL
FLOATING NIGHT LAMPS,
WITHOUT WICKS.

THESE Lamps, (much improved,) are made and sold wholesale and retail by JOHN HANNED, No. 336 Market street near Tenth, Philadelphia. march 31—3t*

EDUCATION.

N. W. CORNER OF UNION & THIRD STS.
Entrance 63 Union street.

BEING convinced that the only way of making proficiency in any science is to attend exclusively to one, during certain hours, the subscriber proposes to teach Arithmetic and Book-keeping from the hours of seven to nine, (evening) to young gentlemen and ladies, in separate apartments. School to commence on Second day, the 2d of the 4th mo. (April) and to continue through the spring and summer seasons. Terms of tuition are moderate.

DAY SCHOOL, is also open for young ladies and gentlemen in distinct apartments; wherein are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Composition, Geography, History, and the most useful branches of the Mathematics.

The subscriber assures the public that he will pay strict attention to the scientific and moral improvement of his pupils. DAVID [illegible]

SALES AT AUCTION.

BY COMLY & TEVIS,
No. 73 MARKET STREET.

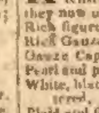
PACKAGE SALE OF LEGHORN HATS.

On Thursday morning, April 5th, at 10 o'clock, at the auction store, on a liberal credit,

73 cases Leghorn Hats, being an entire invoice imported per the brig Orbit, consisting of flats and crowns, Bolivars, children's hats, &c.

Catalogues will be delivered and hats open on the morning of sale.

Bartram's Botanic Garden,
NEAR PHILADELPHIA.



The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has now for sale, at reduced prices, a very extensive assortment of the finest FRUIT TREES, ORNAMENTAL TREES & SHRUBS, GREEN HOUSE PLANTS, HARDY HERBACEOUS PLANTS, BULBOUS ROOTS, GRAPE VINES, &c. &c.

Among these are several hundred of the finest PEAR, PLUMB and APRICOT Trees, imported by the subscriber last spring, direct from one of the first Nurseries of Paris. They are of large size, and in excellent order for planting out.

Also, fine large CHERRY & PEACH Trees.

10,000 fine healthy APPLE Trees,

3000 GRAPE VINES, of various qualities—strong healthy plants, cultivated in pots, and fit to plant out with safety.

The GREEN HOUSE collection amounts to nearly 10,000 plants, in pots and tubs, and includes all the varieties of elegant plants usually cultivated. Amongst the number are upwards of 400 Camellias of 21 varieties. 600 Cape Jasmine of several varieties, Green and Bohea Tea Trees; White Mora Roses, &c.

The GRAPE VINES are particularly deserving the attention of the public, as the collection includes nearly all the finest Grapes of France and Germany, that will stand this climate, with a number of fine Hungarian Grapes, from Tokays imported for the Subscriber, and which produced last season, the most delicious fruit; they are perfectly hardy and bear well.

Cuttings of the Bland or *Powel* Grape Vine, and of the fine Wine Grape, called the *Alexander* or *Schuylkill Muscatel*, (also called *Spotsylvania Constantia*,) for sale at fifty cents per dozen; two dollars per 100, or fifteen dollars per 1000.

The Apple Trees and Grape Vines are equal in quality to any imported from the Long Island Nurseries, and are sold one third cheaper than the prices charged by those Nurseries.

Catalogues may be had at either of the following places, viz:—Alderman G. Bartram's No. 62 South Second street; Thomas Lloyd's, corner of Market and Eighth streets; at the Stall, No. 40, opposite Dock street, or at Stall, No. 5 New Market, below Pine street; at either of which places orders may be left; and all orders, per mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to, and articles delivered in Philadelphia, or shipped to order.

Strangers visiting Philadelphia, are respectfully invited to view the Garden, which is situated on the west bank of the Schuylkill, half a mile below Gray's Ferry, 4 miles from the Centre Square. ROBERT CARR.

march 31—3t

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"My dear Melpomene, if you have time
Attend two minutes to my rhyme,
And me, dear girl, some thoughts that burn,
A moment quit the bowl, the dagger and the urn,"
Thus to the haughty dame I erst implored,
But she was pettish and would not be bored;
Ah wretched me! a poet sans a muse!
Alas, who now my doggrels will peruse;
Farewell forever now my fair renown,
Farewell my hopes to gain a laureate's crown,
I'll sell my boat for sale, and portrait thro' the town;
Othello's occupation's gone—no more
Shall rap, rap, rap, be heard against my door,
Ere Phœbus car dispenses glorious light,
From some woe-stricken melancholy wight,
Who comes to me, his only hope resource,
And offers me a kingdom for my horse;
A kingdom for a horse? take mine—take mine,
He canters, ambles, trots, is young—in fine
He is a horse, if ever such horse were,
To make the giddy crowd applaud and stare,
Thus cry the jockies—but a word my friends;
My horse is Pegasus—a colt that bends
His course o'er lofty hills and sunny plains,
You cannot hold him in for curb I've none, nor reigns;
Many a time and oft in vain I sued,
Implored and vowed, swore, swaggered, begg'd and woo'd.
One day in pity for my woful case,
Sweet Thalia, with smile-illumin'd face,
Promis'd, kind soul, that she'd prove my friend,
And ere she spoke, honour'd thrice—then thus, "Attend
Poor idiot—mauseall—what hast thou to do
With sighs and groans, with melancholy cue,
Leave snuking, murderer, thy dammed faces, (a)
Were muscles only meant to make grimaces!
Lungs only given to split the harmless ear,
And arms to saw the unoffending air,
Feet but to break the trap-doors of the stage:
Hath then the mind no passion, fool, but rage,
Are there none fit to play but Kean,
Who acts the villain on either side the scene;
For shame—be wiser, boy—as I'm a lady,
What with your Forrest, Cooper, Kean, Macready,
Perdition"—here the goddess made an end,
And hasted to the play to meet a friend;
Who was that friend? pray reader can't thou tell,
That from the players bore away the Belle.
In vain you guess and say, "to me it seems,"
Seems, reader, say it is (b) *not only* Wemyss,
Nor Jefferson, the revered son of Comus,
Nor Cowell, Kinsman to the jolly Momus,
Nor Wood so gay, so graceful, so at home,
That like the aspiring youth who finds the dome, (c)
And by a single act gained more renown
Than they who built the Temple or the Town;
He burns the author in one glorious fire,
Where all (except the actor's) name expire;
Yet 'twas not Wood, nor Warren, Thalia met,
Hail honest Jack!—poor Burke has paid his *debt*;
Perhaps the just—yet even this too soon,
The debt of nature—his night came at noon;
Nor Francis, veteran hero of the stage:
'Exit Sir George Thunder in a rage!' (d)
Yet tho' to remote scenes he anger sent,
Exit from life—calm—humble and content;
Perhaps a younger actor—was't then John (e)
In whom the proverb errs—"'tis a wise son,"
The proverb says, but it is somewhat musty (f)
And to repeat it might disgust ye;
Should I apply the proverb I should rather
Say "wise the son that knows so well his father,"
Or as saith Dicky Gossip in the play, (g)
"A son as like the father"—so I say;
Nor John, nor Teague—by Teague (h) 'tis thee I mean,
Thou honest Irish servant, (Jemmy?) Greene,
The man that wed the king of Congo's daughter, (i)
And saw no land but what was merged in water;
I greatly fear, the reader's tired of guessing,
And doubtless, the poor bard is far from blessing;
Pegasus too is tired—yet tho' he prances
And rears, and frets, he stops at Mrs. Francis'—
She loves not horses tho'—for Tony Lumpkin,
That cunning, silly, hoaxing country humpkin,
Gave her enough of riding in one night,
And left the poor old soul in woful plight, (j)
Begrim'd with dirt, and nearly choked with fright;
Since she's affrighted, we must on advance,
And next on Mrs. Wood attendance dance;
Hast ever, gentle reader, seen the Iconstant,
Where spite of father and of friends demonstrant,
Young Mirabel coquettes with every fair.
Regards her brothers' swords, nor father's prayer,
If so—dost not remember Doretell—he
In war a lion—but in Love a flea,
Who tho' submission he would yield to no man,
Became a trembling fool before a woman;
Then thou dost recollect the charming Lucy
To whom he cowed, and so I need not name her,
And yet her merits were well understood,
Had I but told you it was Mrs. Wood.
Sweet Cora, (k) active, pretty, charming savage,
That feared not fell Pizarro's dreadful courage,
Felt for *herself* no single pang—but smiled
In scorn at harms that could not reach her child,
And yet the mother's feelings, and the wife's, were such
As are too tender e'en for tenderness to touch;
Thy prettiest curl'sy make to Mrs. Darley,
Of whose deserts I have not time to parley,
Nor she, nor Mrs. Burke—(J. Jefferson) beg pardon,
Her name for verse is a very hard one,
"Not one farewell to Burke" before we pass,
So well to nature, she that holds the glass,
No tongue but her's does justice to her charms,
Her verdict foe one single song disarms.
Nor thee, thou charming cost, thou tender flower; (l)
On which whilst leading tempests 'gan to lower,
Whom melancholy nurtured in her school,
Yet vainly hoped thy pliant soul to rule,
Who tho' it soon heard of sad sorrowing her knoll,
Couldst gaily cry out "vive la bagatelle,"
And prove to sorrow she had caught a tartar,
The archness of thy smile could not better
For all the trashy artificial vapour,
That's lost before it can be pla'd on paper;
Soulike thy brightest rays we still behold
Break through and tinge the darkest cloud with gold,
Thou gem of brilliant ray and purest water,
"Thou art thyself alone" thy father's daughter;
The secret now, sweet reader, I must tell ye,
But first for rhyme's sake (m) it was not Miss Kelly,
Nor, tho' to tally longer is not right,
Was't Dee, "nature's whole perfection," Mrs Knight.
Thalia commissioned to Miss Warren went
And doubtless with her zeal was content;
At least she staid so long it made me fear
Melpomene perhaps had lent an ear
Of what was then in th' green room proceeding,
And jealous of her rights was thither speeding.
Alarmed, I fled—yet hope to end my story,
By joining Thalia in loud songs of glory,
Grant this, ye Gods—permit the bard to tell
That Thalia, in triumph, bore the Belle.

(a) Hamlet, Act 3d. (b) Hamlet, act 1st, (c) Richard the 3d. (d) Wild Oats. (e) Mr. Jefferson, jr. (f) Hamlet. (g) My Grandmother. (h) Honest Thieves. (i) Irishman in London. (j) She stoops to conquer. (k) Pizarro. (l) Mrs. Anderson. (m) Euphonia Pratis. D. W.

ANECDOTE OF CANOVA.

A Venetian nobleman, celebrated for his hospitality and munificence, and whose table was generally crowded with guests, had retired one summer, contrary to his usual habits, to his campagna in the Friouli, unattended by any retinue, and without having informed his friends of his departure. Notwithstanding this, they soon discovered his retreat, and formed a large party to visit him. He received them with his accustomed courtesy, but many apologies for his inability to entertain them properly, having no servants with him, except his *Castaldo*, (the manager of his farm,) who could not, he feared, be much as *fait* at the arranging the dinner table. On consulting the Castaldo, however, the latter begged him not to be under any uneasiness, but to leave the cares of the day entirely to him, promising that he should have as much reason to be satisfied as if his whole household had been employed on the occasion. This promise was faithfully performed. The guests, upon being ushered into dinner, were astonished at the elegance with which the table had been arranged, and could not sufficiently express their admiration of its ornaments, which consisted of beautiful groupes of figures all modelled in *Butter*, designed and executed with the utmost taste and precision, the nobleman himself was perfectly amazed at this exhibition, and summoned the Castaldo to inform him by what artist it had been planned and completed. To the still greater surprize of the party, he told them that the whole was the work of his son, a boy only ten years old. So original a genius seemed well worthy of encouragement, and the master determined to spare no pains upon its cultivation. The boy accordingly received an education calculated to perfect the talents with which nature had so liberally endowed him, and the little *modeler of butter* turns out to be no other than Canova! Notwithstanding his present high rank and celebrity, he is said to retain the strongest affection for his native place, and he has lately began to erect, at his own expense, on a hill near the village where he was born, a magnificent church, which he intends to ornament with sculpture of his own execution.—*Edinburgh Magazine.*

WANT OF MONEY.

Hazlitt in his last London Monthly Magazine, has an excellent article on a melancholy subject—want of money—which he handles with great spirit. The following are his conclusions:—

"To be in want of money is to pass through life with little credit or pleasure: it is to live out of the world, or be despised if you ever come into it; it is not to be sent to Court or asked out to dinner, or noticed in the street; it is not to have your opinion consulted, or rejected with contempt; to have your acquaintance carped at and doubted; your good things disparaged and at last to lose the will and the spirit to say them; it is to be scrutinized by strangers and neglected by friends, it is to be a thrall to circumstances, an exile in a foreign land; to forego leisure, freedom, ease of body and mind, to be dependent on the good will and caprice of others, or earn a precarious and irksome livelihood by some laborious employment; it is to be compelled to stand behind the counter or to sit at a desk in some public office, or to marry your landlady, or not the person you would wish, or go out to the East or West Indies, or to get a situation as Judge abroad and return home with a liver complaint, or to be a law stationer or a scrivener, or a scavenger, or newspaper reporter, or to read law and sit in court without a brief, to be deprived of the use of your fingers by transcribing direful manuscripts, or to be a seal engraver and pore yourself blind, or to go upon the stage and try some of the fine arts. With all your pains anxiety and hopes most probably to fail, or if you succeed after the exertions of years, and undergo constant distress of mind and fortune, to be insulted on every side with envy, backbiting and falsehood, or to be a favourite with the public for a while and thrown into the back ground or in jail by the fickleness of taste and some new favourite; to be full of enthusiasm and extravagance in youth, of chagrin and disappointment in after life; to be jostled by the rabble because you do not ride in your coach, avoided by those who know your worth, and shrink from it as a claim on their respect or their purse; to be a burden to your relations, or unable to do any thing for them; to be ashamed to venture into crowds, to have cold comforts at home, to lose by degrees your confidence and any talent you might possess; to grow crabbed, morose and querulous; dissatisfied with every one, but most so with yourself, and plagued to look for a place to die in, and quit the world without any one's asking about your will. The wiseacres will possibly crowd round your coffin, and raise a memorial at a considerable expense, and after a lapse of time, to commemorate your genius and your misfortunes."

FROM THE MIDDLETOWN SENTINEL.
SHAKER BARN.

Mr. Starr—I hand you for the amusement and information of the practical farmer, a description which I have verbally received from a friend of mine, living in that vicinity, of a large Barn, built the last season, in the town of Hancock, Berkshire county, Mass. by the family of Shakers located in that town. It is possible that in some points the dimensions may be inaccurate; but you may rely that they are materially correct.—Both the size and form are probably unfit for any common purpose—very few farmers would wish to collect so much forage and manure, or have so much stock at one place; but all who have any experience in the business, will agree that there is much ingenuity and convenience in the design, for a large establishment.

"The barn is built on ground inclining southwardly, in a perfect circle, and is ninety feet in diameter, or across it from side to side. The walls are stone, 22 feet in height, of suitable thickness, and laid in lime or well pointed on each side. Round the barn, on the inner side, are stables forming a circle, the manger within, and suitable places over it to throw the hay or feed down. The stable and manger occupy about 12 feet, and are 8 feet high; the stables open to and from several different barn-yards, in order to make as many and such division of their stock as they have thought proper. The covering of the stables form the barn floor, which also extends round the barn. There is but one large door way for entrance with teams and loads; this is from the Northern side, from an offset or causeway, eight feet above the base, and of course fourteen feet below the eaves. The cart or waggon that enters with a load, makes the whole circuit of the floor, and after unloading comes out at the same door; thus 8 or 10 teams can occupy the floor at one time in unloading and not hinder each other. Within this circle of the stables and barn floor, is an area or bay, as it is usually called, which is filled with hay, &c. and must be over sixty feet in diameter. This is pitched in and on from any side or place most convenient, or where wanted.

"The roof comes to a point at the centre, and sheds off the rain all around, something similar to an umbrella. It is supported from the inner circle of the barn floor. The roof boards are laid up and down, which by a traverse sawing of the log wise all brought to a point, and then shingled round in the usual mode.

A PARADOX.

My Husband is my Uncle, my Son is my Brother,
His Wife is my Sister, and I am her Mother,
Six children I have, and I look for another;
I am Grandma to three that belong to my Brother;
I have a *sister* named Peggy whose Mother I am,
My own Brother is my Son, his name it is John.
This paradox strange it may seem unto you,
The good people of Bridgetown, will assure you 'tis true.

A gentleman died about two years since and left five Sons and 30,000 dollars. By will he ordered his money to be put to interest, and that each of his sons should receive the same sum on arriving at age, the eldest was 19, the next 17, the next 15, the next 13, and the next 11. The money was put out at five per cent. as the eldest son will be soon 21, the Executor wishes some of your correspondents would tell him the amount he should pay the said son when he arrives at age.

No. XII.

Botanic Name } BERBERIS VULGARIS.
English Name } *Common Barberry.*
French Name } *Epine-Vinette Commune.*

The Barberry is a shrub, an old tenant of the gardens, and producing clusters of fine acid berries, that are very palatable, and used for tarts and preserves along with currants and goose berries; a native like them, of the cold hills and mountains of America and Europe, it thrives but in the North, and seldom bears perfect fruit in the South. Berberis is an ancient Latin name. It is the type of a natural order, the Berberides. In the Linnæan system it belongs to *Hexandria.*

Two singularities of this shrub deserve notice.—The Stamina are irritable, and have an elastic motion when touched at the period of full bloom. It is asserted that this shrub, or its shade, is injurious to wheat and many other plants. It may be owing to that kind of vegetable antipathy arising from the same nourishment being required by the different plants.

The stem is thorny; the leaves are clustered or fasciculate, obovate, toothed, obtuse, shining. The flowers are yellow in nodding racemes, they have six petals and six Stamina. The berries are oblong, and red. The American shrub is a variety, called *Berberry Canadensis*, or Canada Berberry, differing only by shorter leaves and smaller berries.

It appears that it may become a proper emblem of ANTIPATHY and IRRITABLE TEMPER.

Boarding School for Boys.

BENJAMIN SHOEMAKER, will open a Boarding School for Boys on the 9th of the 4th mo. next, at the Lodge Academy in the village of Hatborough, eleven miles from Philadelphia.

The course of study will embrace the usual branches of English education, including Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

Terms for board and tuition 150 dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance.

The situation is pleasant and healthy, and it is passed by three lines of stages from Philadelphia.

Reference in the city:—Abraham L. Pennock, Dr. N. Shoemaker, and Isaac Stanley.

County Shoemaker, Abington, or to Hiram M'Neal, Esq and Dr. to. Mitchell, near the School.

For admission, apply at No. 244 Race street, or after the first of the 4th month at the School.

Philadelphia, 3d mo. 1827. march 24—3t*

Boarding School at Kimberton.

THE Stage leaves the Union House, Market street between Seventh and Eighth streets, every 4th and 7th days at 8 o'clock. Fare to Kimberton $1 50. Schildren 50 cents. march 24—4t

Cheap Catholic Works.

MAY BE HAD AT
No. 70 NORTH THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA.

THE SINCERE CHRISTIAN, instructed in the FAITH OF CHRIST, from the Written Word, in 2 vols. duodecimo, by the Right Rev. Bishop Hay, each volume containing upwards of 400 pages, full bound and lettered, at the moderate price of 37 1-2 cents per vol.

Also, may be had, a few copies of the Rod of Religious Controversy, by the Right Rev. John Milner,
march 24—3t

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.
MRS. E. HENLEY.

No. 4 NORTH SECOND STREET,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cut ruge Bonnets, of fashionable patterns.

SHE HAS ON HAND,

English Straw Hats of the newest fashion, American Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, Leghorn Flats and Crowns, do. Dutiful Hats, men's and boy's Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats, pink, blue, white and black Satins, do. do. Mantuas, gauzes, garnniture and other fancy Ribbons, plain Satins and taffety do. piping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery trimmings, Straw Plait and Chain Gimp, by the single yard or larger quantity.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. march 24—6t

PROPOSALS,

BY H. ATHERTON, No. 60 North Front street, for publishing by subscription, THE WORKS OF WILLIAM BAYLY, an eminent Minister in the Society of Friends in the time of George Fox.

Extract from Gough's History of the Quakers, vol. ii. page 104. "The year [1673] William Bayly died at sea in his voyage from the West Indies; he had been a teacher among the Baptists, at Pool, in Dorsetshire, when he was convinced by the ministry of George Fox, in 1665, and coming in society with the people called Quakers, amongst whom he became a zealous preacher, and travelled abroad in the exercise of his ministerial gift, to bring others to the truth he had been convinced and experienced the advantage of. In which religious exercise of love to his fellow creatures, it was his lot to participate in the sufferings of his brethren in frequent imprisonment, both during the time of the Commonwealth and after the Restoration."

Extract from Sewell's History of the Quakers, vol. i. page 215.—"Now the beginning of the year 1660, George Fox went from London to Surry, Chichester, Portsmouth and Pool, where William Bayly, a Baptist teacher, and some others, were convinced by George Fox's ministry, and entered into the society of those called Quakers, among whom William Bayly afterwards became an eminent minister."

CONDITIONS.—The work will be printed in one large octavo volume, containing upwards of 500 pages printed on fine paper—and will be put to press as soon as subscriptions for 300 copies shall be obtained.

The price to subscribers will be two dollars, payable on delivery, neatly bound and lettered.

Every eleventh copy, or the value thereof, will be given to persons who become accountable for ten or more copies. 8th 24—3t

Ancocas Boarding School
FOR GIRLS,

WILL be opened on the first of the 5th month next; in which will be taught Spelling, Reading Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography.

The price for Boarding, Lodging and Tuition, will be eighty dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance; washing 25 cents per dozen. Reading books will be furnished free of expense; other Books and Stationary will be charged at the customary prices.

The pupils must attend the society of Friends regularly; and that they conduct themselves in a becoming manner at all times and in all respects, will be an object of particular care. During leisure hours, such liberty will be granted as is found to be consistent with good order.

Scholars will be admitted for any time not less than three months.

The subscriber has a pleasant and healthy situation, (about half a mile from Mahlon M'Veagh's Boarding School;) and it is her design, to direct her attention exclusively to the charge of the various duties of the School. ABIGAIL W. STOKES.

Ancocas, 2d mo 1827. 3d mo. 17—3t*

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, No. 47, Callowhill street, on Sunday, the 18th instant, THOMAS W. GOLDSMAN, an indented apprentice to the Tinning Business, between 19 and 20 years of age, about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches in height. He had on a new blue cloth coat, grey pantaloons, blue cloth vest, and new fur hat. Whoever takes up said runaway, and secures him in any goal so that the Subscriber may get him again, shall receive the above reward, and reasonable charges paid.

ENOCH NICHOLS,
march 16—3t* No. 47, Callowhill street.

A CARD.

J. WINTER, No. 37, Arch street, manufactures all kind of round, square, ribbon, artificial flower and bonnet Wires, of various sizes—where all orders for any number and pattern will be executed with exactness and despatch. Those from the country (enclosing cash) will be forwarded immediately, according to direction.

N. B. Gauze-lace bands for sale.

☞ He also continues to clean and dress all kind of Shawls in a manner agreeable to the received opinion, equal to new. march 10—6t*

A CARD.
TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

As the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and clean, equal in lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, ash pans, fenders, locks and brass.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—3t Druggist, No. 220 Market street.

PATENT
DIVITIAL INVENTION.

THIS Invention, for which Letters Patent of the United States were obtained by C. S. RATHBESQUE, dated 23d August, 1825, imparts or restores to Values safely invested, the properties of available Money; so as to make them answer the double purpose of a profitable investment, and a circulating medium, as good or better than gold or silver coin, because receiving a periodical increase of value. Enables to convert every Stock, Deposit, Pledge or Loan, either of money, Property, or Labour, into a solid and ever-pliable currency, by rendering their intrinsic value divisible, convertible, transmitable, exchangeable, durable, renewable, of small bulk and weight, not liable to alteration or imitation, easily transferable from hand to hand and from place to place at all times by the bearer or holder like coin or bank notes, and producing besides a constant periodical interest, profit or dividend, like Stocks; blending therefore the separate advantages, facilities and utility of Coin, Notes, and Stocks; acquiring the name of Stock-money or Stock-notes, and extending the beneficial results of Savings Bank to all the Divitial Institutions.

This useful invention is of course susceptible of many modifications and applications, whereof the most important, consists in evolving a new mode of forming, holding and transferring Joint Stocks, without responsibility to the holders, except the managers, whereby new Companies, Banks, Manufactures and Institutions, may be established with the utmost facility, on improved plans, for any profitable purpose, with or without charters, but only responsible officers as justice requires. It may also be applied to effect all kinds of Internal improvements with speed, facility and economy, by loans or companies, the stocks of which will be indefinitely divisible at all times, and accessible to all classes of the community.

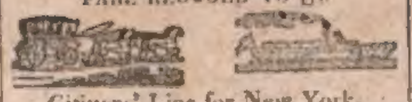
Patent-Rights of this beneficial and profitable invention are now offered for sale by the Patentee, to any private individual, and any actual or new Company, Society, Community, Corporation, Institution, Bank, &c. for 3 per cent on the amounts invested, which is less than 16th per annum; or for 1-2 per cent for a single year operation or investment; and three-fourths of which will be taken in the Stocknotes of the purchasers. Stocks, Deposits, Property, Labours, Lotteries, &c. will be invested with the divitial properties on the same terms.—Apply to the PATENTEE by letters post paid. feb 17 1m&sam

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of ISAAC BUZBY, of Oxford Township, deceased, are requested to present their accounts properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment to

ISAAC BUZBY,
CHARLES DYER, Jr. } Executors.
march 10—eow3t*

FARE REDUCED TO $4.



Citizens' Line for New York,
THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

Via Bordentown and Washington, 24 miles land carriage, in conjunction with the steam boats PENNSYLVANIA and CONGRESS.

THE steam boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Kellum, leaves Arch street wharf every morning, (Sunday excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take Coach from Bordentown to Washington, 24 miles, and there take the steam boat CONGRESS, Capt. Degraw, and arrive in New York early the same afternoon.

Fare through only $4.

For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 6 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board of the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

☞ All baggage at the risque of its owners.

N. B. Coaches will be in waiting on the arrival of the Boat at Bristol to take passengers to Trenton, and return again in time to take the boat to Philadelphia.
march 24—1f

SPRING MILLINERY.

MRS. M. WADE will open on *Saturday* the 24th of March, an assortment of Fashionable Millinery.

Also, a variety of Straw Bonnets, at No. 153 South Second street. march 24—3t*

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of WILLIAM E. WRIGHT, late of the city of Philadelphia, Merchant Tailor, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims and demands against the same, to present their accounts to Randal & Vaughn, at their office, No. 10 South Seventh street, in the city of Philadelphia.

DAVID HOOPES,
A. VANHOY,
J. K. JONKINS, } Executors.

Philadelphia, March 19th, 1827. [24—3t*

SHIP TIMBER.

THE following described Knees are wanted at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, for which the prices annexed will be paid on delivery, they must be of the best White Oak and delivered in the course of the year 1827,

KNEES, Body and Arm, 6 feet 6 inches diameter of the arm, clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished, in the ship two inches, to be square and square in shape, price 3.5.

KNEES, Body 7 feet 6 inches, Arm, 6 feet 6 inches diameter of the arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship two inches, to be square and square in shape, price 3.5.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 4 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark 13 inches; to side when completely finished in the ship 12 inches, to be square and square in shape, price $2 50.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 5 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship, 12 inches, to be square in shape, price $10 50.

NAVY AGENT OFFICE,
Feb. 24—3m Philadelphia.

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but into the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there was distinct set of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon.

1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new stereotype plates.

2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.

3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.

4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.

5. The booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 116 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

☞ The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. Jan 27—3t

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season, which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.

AT SAS a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,

No. 154 3-4, South Second street, (or Dewebridge.)
march 10—3m

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BLINDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—6t

REMOVAL.
WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 112 Market street, and now lives on the corner of Third and Chesnut, to No. 51 Chesnut street, (five doors below Second street,) where he continues to conduct the Clock and Watch Making business. He returns sincere thanks for past favours, and hopes by care and attention, to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

☞ Chronometers adjusted, Clocks, Watches, and Time Pieces of every description carefully repaired, and warranted to perform correctly.

☞ Watches, Jewellery and Silver work for sale.
Jan 6—1yr

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known in the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the benevolently known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sediment of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hall & Bourne, 128 Pearl street, who are agents for the proprietor, and by O. Hall & Co. 321 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Kreuser, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
june 3—tf

JOHN D. DAVIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT.

CORNER of Market and Front streets, Pittsburgh.—Merchandize received on storage, or forwarded. Liberal advances made on consignments, on which insurance is effected against loss or damage by fire.
march 3—6t*

ALMACK'S,

A NOVEL, in 2 vols. for sale at the Bookstore of J. G. & C. H. ALNER, 220, North Third four doors above Cunowhill, and J. G. ALNER, 333 Market four doors above Ninth.

ALSO, The Young Reefman's Comrade, Boyne Water Shakspeare, Lady of the Lake, Lives of the Novelists Moore's Works, Johnson on the Morbid Sensibility of the Stomach, &c. &c.

Constantly on hand, an assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary. march 3—tf

Rich Gilt Neck Chains.

THE Subscriber has just received an assortment of rich gilt Necklaces, warranted to wear equal if not superior to gold, of various patterns and a beautiful article, and will be sold low. JOHN C. FARR,

No. 63 Market street, one door below Third.
march 17—tf

TO RENT,
SEPARATELY OR TOGETHER,

THE Tavern and Store House at Kimberton, Chester county. The tenant must board a Physician that is resident in the house, and be capable to accommodate other boarders, particularly in the Summer season. Apply at the Store to ENMOR KIMBER.
march 17—3t

GEORGE W. FARR,
WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 201 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, claret, olive, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirois, Lewis, Nick & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barrathea, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Tailoretti, Valencia figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

Dissolution of Partnership.

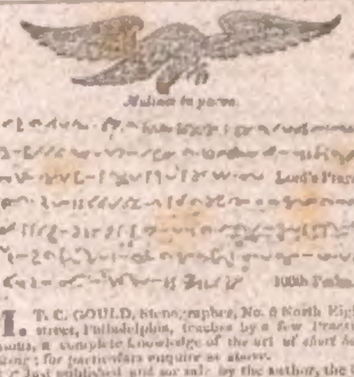
THE partnership heretofore existing between SAMUEL & JOEL SMEDLEY, in the will-weighing business, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

SAMUEL SMEDLEY,
JOEL SMEDLEY,

Little Britain, 2d mo. 20th, 1827. march 24—3t*

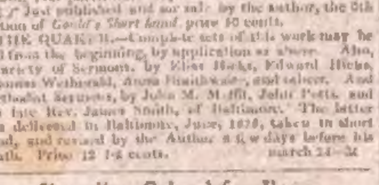
Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mr. Leigh's System, No. 105 NORTH FRONT ST.
march 24—3t



Audire et parere.

Lord's Prayer.



100th Psalm.

M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer, No. 6 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, teaches by a few Practical Lessons, a complete knowledge of the art of *short hand writing*; for particulars enquire as above.

☞ Just published and for sale by the author, the 5th edition of *Gould's Short hand*, price 50 cents.

THE QUAKER.—Complete sets of this work may be had from the beginning, by application as above. Also, a variety of Sermons, by Elias Hicks, Edward Hicks, Thomas Wetherald, Anna Braithwaite, and others. And Methodist Sermons, by John M. Mullin, John Potts, and the late Rev. James Smith, of Baltimore. The latter were delivered in Baltimore, June, 1826, taken in short hand, and revised by the Author a few days before his death. Price 12 1-2 cents. march 24—3t

Boarding School for Boys.

IN a pleasant and healthy situation, 10 miles from the City, half a mile from Bristol turnpike, and a half a mile from Friends Meeting house. An additional number of Scholars can be admitted after the middle of next month. The course of instruction is Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of maps and globes, Mensuration, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, plain and spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, &c. Terms for board and tuition exclusive of the Mathematics, $20 per quarter, including those branches $25, payable in advance. An additional charge of 12 1-2 cents per dozen will be made for washing and mending. As a well qualified person has been engaged to assist in the School, (for whose abilities parents are referred to John Gummer, Burlington,) the subscriber hopes to give satisfaction to those who may place children under his care. Application may be made in the city to Haines & Walton, No. 32, Market street, or Charles Townsend, Chesnut street, John A. Wilkins, 280 North Second street, or to HENRY PIKE,
march 17—4t* Byberry.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a 2-cood-Hand WASHINGTON PRESS, Super Royal Size. Has been used but little, and is in complete order—terms, very low for cash.

ALSO—About 100 lb. PICA GREEK, Rosenbloom's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Rosenbloom's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—2.0 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWR'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Cedarhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

REMOVAL.

DANIEL MONNIER, Clock and Watch maker, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed to No. 140 South Second street, corner of Cedarhill streets, opposite the New Market, Philadelphia.

He has constantly on hand for sale, Chains, Seals, Keys, and other Trimmets of the choicest patterns.

He also makes and repairs musical, repeating and other watches of every description, on moderate terms.
Feb. 24—6t*

DR. JACOB BECKER'S
CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most invaluable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes; where it necessity the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its speedy effects. The public will be particular to observe, (to prevent fraud) that none is genuine without the name and signature of the proprietor on each direction.

It is offered for sale by Isaac Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and 3d sts—Frederick Diver, No. 132 S. 4th st. between Spruce and Pine sts.—Mrs. Desmond, No. 83 S. 2d st. near Knight's alley—Lemuel A. Grail, No. 6 N. 3d st.—Edward B. Garrigues N. W. corner of Market and Sixth sts. Dr. BENJAMIN BECKER, Proprietor,
Heir and Agent for Elizabeth Barnes, the surviving Widow.

Price wholesale, $3 per dozen—single cap. 31 1-4 cents.

N. B. observe the signature, Benjamin Becker, Orange county, Feb. 25, 1827.

TAKE NOTICE.

I do hereby certify, that I have been an agent for Dr. Benjamin Becker and Elizabeth Barnes, the surviving widow, for 21 years, and still continue.

Feb. 24—7t* E. DEHNIAUD.

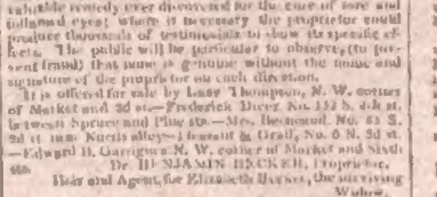
CLOTHING STORE.
ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Bronze, Green and Plaid DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Cloth Frocks; Drab and Blue Bell; Dungeon and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixture Cassimere Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, to suits and patterns.

Readymade Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superfine Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wishing to call shortly in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 21—tf



THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.
☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by scarcences to ladies of the greatest respectability in the city, can always be had at No. 101, SPRUCE STREET, between Fourth and Fifth, where application can be made either by letter, or personally.
march 10—6t

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